THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1873. NO. 51.

The World and I.

Whether my heart be glad or no,
The summers come, the summers go,
The lanes grow dark with dying leaves;
Icicles hang beneath the eaves;
The asters wither to the snow.
Thus doth the summer end and go,
Whether my life be glad or no.

Whether my life be sad or no,
The winters come, the winters go,
The sunshine plays with baby leaves;
Swallows build about the eaves;
The lovely wild flowers bend and blow;
Thus doth the winter end and go,
Whether my life be sad or no.

Yet Mother Nature gives to me
A fond and patient sympathy;
In my own heart I find the charm
To make her tender, near and warm;
Through summer sunshine, winter snow,
She clasps me, sad or glad or no.

Waiting.

Thou of the sunny head,
With lilies garlanded,
And bosom fairer than the blown sea-foam;
O Spring, in what waste desert dost thou stay
Whilst leaves await thy presence to unfold?
The branches of the lime with frost are gray,
And all imprisoned is the crocus' gold.
Come, sweet Enchantress, come!

Though, in the sombre west,
Thy star hath lit its crest—
Pale Phospor, fronting full the withered moon—
Thy violets are sepultured in snow,
Thy daisies twinkle never in the sun,
Rude winds throughout the ruined forests blow,
And silent is the dove's melodious moan:
Enchantress, hasten soon.

White are the country ways,
And white the tangled maze,
Loved of the oxlip and the creeping thyme;
Bare shakes the poplar on the sullen ridge,
Cold glooms the spectral mill above the flood;
Hoarse torrents stream beneath the ivied bridge,
And lightnings strike the darkness of the wood:
Enchantress, bless our clime.

No bloom of dewy morn,
No freshly-blossomed thorn,
Gladdens the importunings of sad eyes:
The day wastes drearily, through cloud and sleet;
Over the watered meadows and stark vales
The night comes down impetuous and fleet,
And ships and cities shiver in the gales:
O fair Enchantress, rise.

Arise and bring with thee
The rathe bud for the tree,
healin sunshine for the trampled grass;
Loose tendrils for the boughs which bless the eaves,
And shield the swallows in the rainy hours,
The pendent flames which the laburnum heaves,
And faint scents for the wind-stirred lilac flowers.
Enchantress, breathe and pass.

Men knew, and kissed, of old,
Thy garment's glittering fold—
Thy radiant footprint on the mead or waste;
Earth kindled at thine advent—altars burned,
And ringing cymbals bade the hearths be gay;
But now, in sunless solitudes inurned,
Thou leav'st the world unto reluctant day.
O haste, Enchantress, haste!

The larks shall sink again,
Between the sun and rain,
The brown bee through the flowered pastures roam,
There shall be music in the frozen woods,
A gurgling carol in the rushing brook,
An odor in the half-embosomed bud,
And dancing fox-gloves in each forest nook;
Then, come, Enchantress, come.

A WORD FITLY SPOKEN.

"My mother never had sour bread."

This was a most unfortunate remark, and Mr. Penney was conscious of it as soon as the words were out; but this did not hinder him from going on much in the same strain.

"Of course I don't know how she managed it, but I remember she used to talk about setting her sponge over night, and then in the morning she was always up as soon as the girl was, and the dough was kneaded and kneaded, and when it came out of the oven it was as white as the driven snow, and as sweet as honey."

Mrs. Penney's face was scarlet. "I did my best, John," was just trembling on her tongue, but this last elaborate description of the bread-making *modus operandi* of his maternal parent turned the disappointment she had felt in not pleasing her husband into gall and bitterness, and she answered instead in a mocking tone:

"As white as the driven snow, and as sweet as honey! I have seen it stated somewhere that men are not given to exaggeration. Such slight coloring, though, I suppose, is excusable, when a man is speaking of his mother's superiority over his wife. Hereafter, Mr. Penney, if baker's bread does not suit your appetite, the kitchen is at your disposal to set your sponge, and knead and knead! and I have no doubt that when you take your mess from the oven it will be as white and as sweet as ever your mother's was."

Just here Mrs. Penney arose, moved the baby's chair away from the table, and, with the chubby year-old in her arms, sought the privacy of her own chamber. Mr. Penney followed.

"There's no need of getting in a huff, Mary," he said, as he closed the door. In this matter of continuation the gentleman was swayed by two entirely opposite and antagonistic motives. He did not like to go to business with a cloud between him and his wife, and he did want the last word. No doubt Mr. Penney thought by having the last word he could dissipate the shadows he had so heedlessly evoked—but, of course, he was unsuccessful.

"It is my opinion," he proceeded, "that if you were to rise a little earlier, before the dough had time to sour, you would have just as good luck as mother had."

"I haven't slept three consecutive hours for the last two months, with this baby, John Penney; and that you know as well as I do; and yet you are thoughtful enough to ask me to get up in the morning when the cook does, in order that your *whim* may be satisfied."

"A whim, is it, to be careful of one's stomach! to prefer good bread to poor! Why, that bread you put before me this morning wasn't fit for a—for a—" John Penney hesitated for a moment, but finally it came out—he really did say it, reader—for a hog to eat."

Mrs. Penney was on the point of saying something especially rasping, if not actually insulting, but she was checked by a timid rap on the door, and the entrance of a sad-faced, delicate woman, who colored slightly as she noted the embarrassment of her hostess.

"I found that I could spare you today, Mrs. Penney," she explained. "You know I thought I should not be able to sew for you until next week; but Mrs. Smith was very ill this morning, and could not go on as she intended, so, if you like, I will commence your work."

Mr. Penney withdrew with a single good morning to the intruder. In one sense, had come off conqueror; he had had the last word, after all, and that was victory enough. Mary wouldn't try to feed him with sour bread, he was very sure. "Husbands should assert themselves sometimes," he informed himself, on the way to business. What would become of them if they didn't? He had been married two years, and housekeeping six months; while they were boarding everything was as smooth as oil; but they hadn't more than become domiciled in their own house before trouble commenced. The baby was sick, and the mother complaining. Then Mary had never been instructed in domestic matters. She could sew, and crochet, and embroider, was very fond of reading, understood music, was considerable of an artist, a good deal of a woman, and with the proper forbearance, and the exercise of a decent amount of tact, would have been the best wife in the world (so she thought.)

During the days of courtship, and the first few months of married life, she was the subject of unlimited petting. Her will was her husband's law; but, after the birth of the baby, and the added responsibility of housekeeping, everything changed. Mr. Penny did not, could not, take into consideration that these cares had also made a difference in her; that she had changed also; she could not feel—wives never can—that there was anything amiss with her—that the cloud on her brow and the nervousness of her manner radiated a magnetism unmistakably repellant. Had Mrs. Penney remained healthily sunny, baker's bred would undoubtedly have satisfied Mr. Penney. Deprived of the joy he needed, and had been accustomed to, he turned, man fashion, to finding fault with what, under other circumstances, he never would have considered for a moment. "You are not well this morning, Mrs. Penney," said the kind voice of the seamstress, as the lady nervously brought out the material she wished made up.

"No, I am not very well," she replied, apparently more to herself than to her companion; "but I don't mind so much about that, I mean I could bear ill health very well, if I didn't have other things to trouble me."

The pale face of the dressmaker lighted up wonderfully, as she met the tired eyes of her companion.

"My dear Mrs. Penney," said she with sudden inspiration, "will you allow me to express my thought? Perhaps it may be of service to you. I have had a very hard life, and only by personal experience have I ever learned anything; experience of the richest and most agonizing description."

"I wish you would tell me something," replied Mrs. Penney, with a quiver of the sensitive lip. "I am doing the best I can, and yet, Mrs. Harris, I am failing utterly in accomplishing that which is dearest to my heart—the happiness of my husband, and the comfort of my home."

"You think you are doing the best you can," continued the seamstress; here you are mistaken."

"But, Mrs. Harris," interrupted the lady, with an offended air.

"Wait one moment, and I will explain—prove the truth of my statement by your own words. You acknowledged, a moment ago, that you were not well, but that this fret was of small importance compared with other things. Now, I maintain that health is the groundwork of all happiness, the beginning and end of all progress. Without health you can all prore be a companion for your husband, and a wise mother to your child, than your husband could be a good business man without it. This, then, is the first thing to be considered. Your nerves are rasped, your child is more of a burden than a joy, your pretty house an unpleasant responsibility, your husband seems inconsiderate and unappreciative; and the demon that has brought about this complete metamorphosis lies entirely in yourself—your present lack of a healthy foundation."

"But John doesn't seem to sympathize with me in these cares," broke in Mrs. Penney. "I tell him in the morning how troublesome the baby has been, all he ever says is, 'Is that so, sis? I've heard mother say that children are very apt to be cross at that age. You'd better lie down when the baby does to-day, and get a good snooze."

"Exactly," said the seamstress. "Do you ever act upon this advice?"

"No, how can I? All the time I have to sew and attend to things is when the baby is asleep."

"Better let things go without attention until the little one is less trouble."

"And then John would find fault with the disorder."

"I do not think so. Your nervous condition makes a nervous atmosphere that your husband feels as soon as he enters it. The real difficulty he does not realize any more than yourself. The elements are discordant. He is immediately thrown out of equilibrium, and in trying to restore himself he takes hold of the wrong string, and the result is domestic chaos. Woman must make the home. There is no way of getting round the fact. Your husband makes his place of business—makes the money for you to adorn the nest with, which he has a right to expect comfortable when he flies to it at night."

But is a husband to have no responsibility in home matters?"

"You would not think of finding fault with your husband because nature had not endowed him with the means of providing his baby with the first food it needs?"

Mrs. Penney laughed.

"That seems very ridiculous, does it not? and yet it is no more so than the hundred and one things women demand of their husbands, that they are equally unable to give. Woman is the natural nurse of the man as well as of the man-child? By nurse, in the first instance, I mean the comforter and inspirer. Without health you can be neither. What, then, is the result? You know as well as I do. Sometimes divorce, sometimes desertion, sometimes a dragging out of an existence more terrible than either."

"I wish you had heard Mr. Penney find fault with the bread this morning," said the little lady, dreamily.

"The bread was something tangible, something he could get hold of. The real difficulty was not. Something needed straightening out; he tried to make himself believe it was the bread he was irritated about, but my dear Mrs. Penney, it was something far back of that; I have no doubt I could trace it by actual gradation; but at the bottom was the disordered state of your nerves, caused by neglected health. Get well, and your bread will be all right."

"Do you really think so, Mrs. Harris? but how shall I get well?"

"By taking advantage of every possible moment to make up the sleep you have lost; by arranging with your servant, even by paying her more wages, to take care of the baby while you go out to ride, or walk, or to make a visit; to change conditions as often as you can make it convenient, and especially to arrange to accompany your husband when he desires you to be with him."

"Oh, John hates to go out alone of an evening. Last night he hurt me dreadfully by saying that if the baby kept on interfering with his pleasure he should dub it a nuisance! Poor little baby! He wants me to have a nurse; but how can I trust a stranger with my treasure?"

"There it is—as plain as sunlight. In this last remark you have shown me yourself and husband exactly. Your husband wants you, and is lonely and discontented without you. He cannot feel the same tenderness for the child that you do, so be sensible and not demand it. You are divided between your love for your husband and your love for your baby. You have fretted yourself into a state of illness and actual discomfort, because you cannot serve both as you feel they should be served. If your husband wants another servant you should obey him, for in this he is wiser than you."

"Oh, Mrs. Harris, if you could only live with us!"

After this the way was made plain. There was a few jars at first, but common sense, good health, and the good nature that comes of both, arranged all at last; and both husband and wife bless the angel that was sent in the guise of a seamstress.

The Whisky of To-day.

My dear sir—you with that glass of whisky at your lips,—if you were to see a man go into a drug-store and purchase a pint of raw alcohol, and take that alcohol out and mix it with water, and drink it, you would say he was an old guzzler. You would say he must have a stomach like the bottom of a tip-cart. And yet that is just what you have at your lips; only your beverage is not so pure as his. Yours is drugged, and his is not.

Time was when rum and whisky and gin were distilled to a percentage which admitted of a retaining of the quality and flavor of the organic material. In whisky and gin much of the nutritive matter of the grain was retained; and the old rum which our grandfathers drank contained a considerable percentage of organic saccharine matter. These liquors were honestly distilled. They came from the retorts and receivers just as they were going into the market only lacking age to give them smoothness. But it is not so now. There is no honesty in the market. A man may, by paying the price, have something like an honest liquor made to his especial order; but he cannot find it in the market, because *it is not there*.

Some years since—ten years, I think—I was in the office of a hotel in Conway, N. H., and was there introduced to a gentleman who was a traveling agent of Longworth, the vine-king of Cincinnati, and also taking orders for one or two Kentucky whisky houses. From the subject of wine the conversation turned upon whisky. I had smelled of some which he called pure Bourbon, and which had fairly nauseated me.

"Why is it," said I, in the earnestness of entire innocence, "that I cannot find anywhere such whisky as I used to get on board ship, as Naval ration, five-and-twenty years ago?"

The agent was for a time silent and thoughtful. By and by he nodded, and said to me,—

"It isn't made!"

"Isn't made?" I repeated, wonderingly.

"No," he added. "There is no such thing as the whisky of commerce distilled to-day, except to the especial order of customers for individual use."

Seeing my wonderment unabated he went on to explain. I quote his exact language so far, at least, as important particulars are concerned. Said he,—

"They don't make it because it don't pay. The same amount of labor, time, and cost of manufacture—of course barring materials—required to throw over *five barrels* of the old-fashioned Monongahela whiskey of which you speak, will, with the new appliances of science, throw over *one hundred barrels* of crude spirits (coarse alcohol). The result is, that all spirit is thus distilled. It is then rectified and diluted, and color and flavor given by artificial means."

There you have it, sir. The stuff you are drinking is not whisky. That other stuff is not brandy. They never were, and never can be, whisky or brandy, as a credulous public think them to be. The organic matter destroyed by intense distillation can never be replaced. They are fooling you, my dear fellow; and you will fool yourself if you don't let it alone. If you have a head made of wood, and a stomach of iron, you may last a few years and drink it; but if you be human, with capacity for human enjoyment and human suffering, give this liquid scourge a clean go-by, and never return to it.

California Wood-Choppers.

It is in the logging camps that a stranger will be most interested on this coast; for there he will see and feel the bigness of the redwoods. A man in Humboldt county got out of one tree lumber enough to make his house and barn, and to fence in two acres of ground. A schooner was filled with shingles made from a single tree. One tree in Mendocino, whose remains were shown to me, made a mile of railroad ties. Trees fourteen feet in diameter have been frequently found and cut down; the saw-logs are often split apart with wedges, because the entire mass is too large to float in the narrow and shallow streams, and I have even seen them blow a log apart with gunpowder. A tree four feet in diameter is called undersized in these woods; and so skillful are the wood-choppers that they can make the largest giant of the forest fall just where they want it, or, as they say, they "drive a stake with the tree. The choppers do not stand on the ground, but on stages raised to such a height as to enable the ax to strike in where the tree attains its fair and regular thickness; for the redwood, like the sequoia, swells at the base, near the ground. The trees prefer steep hill-sides, and grow in an extremely rough and broken country, and their great height makes it necessary to fell them carefully, lest they should, falling with such an enormous weight, break to pieces. This constantly happens in spite of every precaution, and there is little doubt that in these forests and at the mills two feet of wood are wasted for every foot of lumber sent to market. To mark the direction line on which the tree is to fall, the chopper usually drives a stake into the ground 100 or 150 feet from the base of the tree, and it is actually common to make the tree fall upon this stake, so straight do these redwoods stand, and so accurate is the skill of the cutters. To fell a tree eight feet in diameter is counted a day's work for a man.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The President of Texas.

General Sam Houston, United States Senator from Texas, was physically a magnificent specimen of manhood. His dress was extravagantly *outre*, suggestive of both the frontiers-man and the Indian. He possessed a great mind and a great heart, and his many peculiarities were harmless and endearing rather than repulsive. His courtesy to women was remarkable, and he never addressed one otherwise than as lady. "Good-morning, lady," was his invariable salutation to any fair friend whom he met at the breakfast-table or elsewhere during the earlier hours of the day. He resided at Willard's when in Washington, and although his room was replete with the appliances of civilized life, he discarded, or pretended to discard, the use of many of them. Buffalo robes were spread upon the carpet, and upon these he slept in preference to using the bed. He had a printed poster upon the wall bearing the words, "My hour for retiring is nine o'clock." This was a silent monition to visitors to withdraw when that hour arrived. But it was the popular belief that the restless old warrior was in the habit almost nightly of pacing the floor until the small hours of the morning before he sought repose upon his extemporized couch of skins.

An Early Day Riot.

The Doctors' War in New York City Many Years Ago.

The "Doctors' Riot" in 1788 was the most exciting event in the annals of New York city, the jail figuring conspicuously as the object of attack of the rioters. During the winter of 1787 and 1788, various rumors were circulated in regard to a number of dead bodies having been removed by stealth from, not only the public grounds, known as the "Potter's Field" and "Negroes' Burial Ground," but from the many private cemeteries of the city, which, gaining strength, as all rumors will by being passed from one to another, were attributed to the medical students, and awakened a violent prejudice against the entire medical profession.

There was of course some little foundation for the rumor, but the facts at last became greatly exaggerated, culminating in the most absurd reports, so that the New York Hospital—at the time the only one in the city—was regarded with superstitious horror by the people, children and weak-minded grown persons shunning it after dark as one would a pestilence.

On the 13th of April, while the public mind was in this excited state, some students thoughtlessly exposed the limb of body from the window of the dissecting-room in sight of a crowd of boys who were in the rear of the hospital. One of the boys, who had lately lost his mother, becoming greatly excited, ran hastily home and alarmed his father by insisting that it was his mother's body that he saw. The news spread like wildfire, and being instantly caught up by the unemployed crowds who were loitering in the streets to enjoy the leisure of the day, a rush was made for the building, so that an immense multitude speedily assembled, and, besieging the hospital, burst open the doors, destroying a collection of anatomical preparations, the most of which had been imported from abroad. Some fresh subjects for dissection were discovered, which were borne away and interred in triumph.

The alarmed physicians and students attempted to secrete themselves, but being found were dragged from their hiding places, and would surely have been sacrificed to the fury of the mob, had not the magistrates interfered and lodged them in jail for safety. Satisfied with their work of vengeance, the crowd dispersed, and the physicians flattered themselves that the work of destruction was over, but they were mistaken; it was but the beginning of the play, for the next morning the crowd reassembled with fresh reinforcements and avowed their purpose of searching the houses of the suspected physicians. Clinton, Hamilton, Jay, and other noted citizens, remonstrated, assuring them that justice would be rendered by the law; and after searching Columbia College and several of the suspected houses, they were at length persuaded to retire.

In the afternoon matters again assumed a serious aspect, when a party of the most violent of the rioters gathered about the jail and demanded the custody of the students who had been lodged there for safety. The demand was, of course, refused, for to have complied with it would have been to deliver the victims over to certain and immediate destruction. Alarmed at the hostile demonstration and the extremely threatening attitude that they had assumed, the Mayor, James Duane, promptly called out the militia, and, about three o'clock, dispatched a small party to the defense of the refugees, which was suffered by the mob to pass without molestation. A reinforcement of twelve men, however, who were dispatched to their aid an hour after, were arrested and disarmed before they reached the jail. Elated with this success, the mob next attacked the building, but were beaten back by the handful of militia who had been first sent there, and who maintained their ground against desperate odds.

The alarm spread throughout the city, which became a scene of intense excitement, as the mob being unable to force the jail, tore down the fences and broke the windows, vowing destruction to every medical practitioner in the city. The crowd about the building increased every moment, and the position of affairs became alarming, when about dusk the Mayor marched with a large body of armed citizens to the relief of the besieged, while all the friends of law and order hastened to the spot and vainly exerted their eloquence to allay the tempest and prevent the shedding of blood, but they were assailed in reply by a volley of stones and brickbats, one of which struck John Jay (afterward Governor of New York) in the forehead, while he was earnestly entreating the multitude to disperse, felling him to the earth and wounding him severely. Finding all other arguments in vain, the Mayor determined to fire upon the rioters. Baron Steuben, who had become endeared to the citizens by his devotion and patriotism, interposed in their behalf, and implored the Mayor to desist, but before he could finish the entreaty, a stone whizzed through the air and laid him prostrate. "Fire, Mayor, fire!" cried he, before he had touched the ground. Duane no longer hesitated, the order was given; the militia obeyed and a number of the rioters fell at the first volley, while the remainder dispersed without waiting for the second. Five persons were killed in the fray and several seriously wounded. For some days the militia guarded the jail, but no other attempts were made at violence. The offending students were sent into the country for a time, and public excitement became by degrees allayed, but the venerable hospital became for a time invested by the populace with a sort of horror, and was made the scene of many a fearful resurrectionist legend.

A ludicrous incident, illustrative of the height of popular fury, occurred during the riot, which was nearly attended with disastrous consequences. While the excitement was at its height a party of rioters chanced to pass the residence of Sir John Temple, the resident British Consul at New York, and mistaking the name of "Sir John" for "Surgeon," attacked it furiously, and were with difficulty restrained from leveling it to the ground, but their mistake being made apparent to them, they were induced to retire.

Tea.

Dr. Adam Smith, in a paper read before the London Society of Arts, recommends the use of tea in the following cases: After a full meal, when the system is oppressed; for the corpulent and the old; for hot climates, and especially for those who, living there, eat freely, or drink milk or alcohol; in cases of suspended animation; for soldiers who, in time of peace, take too much food in relation to the waste proceeding in the body; for soldiers and others marching in hot climates, for then, by promoting evaporation and cooling the body, it obviates, in a degree, the effects of too much food, as of too great heat.

Two little boys at St. Cloud, Minn., lately amused themselves by filling a schoolmate's mouth with snow and tying a handkerchief around his jaws to keep them shut. The jury returned a verdict of "playful homicide."

"Molly Darling's" Marriage.

M. H. B. writes from the metropolis to the St. Louis *Republican* that this is the season of weddings, and says: "To my delight, the girl who sings 'Molly Darling' was married in great state one afternoon this week. Parcels began to arrive in dense numbers; improvements to the house, such as revarnishing the front door and scraping the stone steps, ensued; and then came the caterer with carts full of truck. Processions of darkies rushed in and out, and a marriage bell came down the street borne between two men. Molly Darling is something under six feet, and fat as a bean-pole, and every now and then she would look up at one of the upper panes in a window. Then the last pyramids of jelly and more ice-cream and bouquets arrived, while an excited-looking darky brought out a roll of carpet, and with wooden wedges put it down upon the steps, but found it would not reach quite to the last one, and had to take it all up again.

"Meantime great nervousness continued inside; lace curtains suspiciously wiggled, and a nose appeared at the door. Darky got more carpet—two hacks came—wild excitement—mokes' heads at all the basement windows and detachments looking out from the 'airey' door. A slight lull took place, but a small boy tore up the street and left at the vibrating front door a note, and trembled. Was he sick? Had he repented? My anxiety became almost unbearable, as in quick succession I saw a party of heads gathered as if in consultation. I took down my bonnet. I know a most accommodating young man, upon whose tender heart I think I could bring much influence to bear. I was going over to propose my seeking him as a substitute, when on foot down the street, wild of eye and bearing a large carpet-sack and a small porte-monkey, he came.

"The doors opened wide; three stalwart brothers, white-kidded, claw-hammered of coat-tail, and tremendously curled, grasped the preserver of the family. He disappeared, and I took a moment's rest, satisfied the proceedings would proceed now the most important party had arrived. More carriages. The brothers, with crush hats, flew in all directions; so many orders were never before given to so few people; and then each brother dove in and reappeared, bearing immense bundles of white tarletan, covered with vines and bristling with flowers. These were the bridesmaids. Three carriages drove off and then into a fourth went the bride, a tail of white satin streaming up the steps and out of sight into the hall. The long bride got in the wagon, and an effort was made to put the train in after her, but it was hitched back in the house somewhere. The brother flew up the steps to detach it, caught his foot in the bridal veil and tumbled his length. The bride's head was twitched half off, but the brother grappled the resisting train and came back and piled it in the carriage till the discomfiture of the lady was concealed behind it. Then came the bridegroom-elect with Molly Darling's ma. To attempt describing that antique piece of gorgeousness is beyond my ability, but as they had the body right the procession moved. In twenty minutes all returned, and by the order of march I perceived that girl was off my hands at last. I never felt easy till the Saratoga trunk, the carpet-sack, and the porte-monkey came down the steps, my two yards of new married woman following, in the regular bridal advertisement traveling suit, pearl gray, with a white grenadine veil. All doubt vanished as the meek little man came after, and a shower of No. 10 slippers brought up the rear.

"Good-by, Molly Darling. There was a good deal of you to go away all at once. I trust you'll be happy and pass a pleasant honeymoon; but if you sing Molly Darling, may the arm of your husband be raised against you, and may he be strengthened to avenge my wrongs.'

Sick Headache.

The true cause of the sick headache lies deep in the patient's idiosyncrasy, and is developed by a hundred different causes. The advice then, to sufferers, is to give as much tone as they can to their nerves by adopting all those methods which experience has shown to be good, and then avoid, as far as practicable, all those causes which are known to excite an attack. I need scarcely describe a sick headache; one rises in the morning more dead than alive; perfectly unable to swallow the smallest particle of food, and often, perhaps, actually sick; how the head throbs, and the pain increases by the slightest movement; how speaking or doing is a burden beyond bearing; how one prays to be left alone in the utmost quiet, so that he may, if possible, sleep. To other persons the sufferer looks extremely ill, very pale, dark around the eyes, and with contracted pupil. To himself his head feels hot, and the application of cold is most refreshing. The clamminess in the mouth, the nausea and general gastric disturbances are secondary, and have no connection with any improper meal, and thus is in no way relieved by the too frequent and ignorantly administered purgative. This is not needed, and has no good result. The only remedies which are of any avail, are those which act on the nervous system, such as hot tea or coffee; or, after the stomach is quieter, and the more urgent symptoms have passed off, a little wine or ammonia. If the headache takes more the form of hermicrania, then remedies are occasionally useful, as the bisulphide of carbon, or galvanism, and internally the bromide of potassium. This is the only drug which I have really seen to be serviceable. Whilst the nausea exists, and the worst symptoms prevail, even this remedy is of no avail.

Courting.

Justice, though blind, is always beautiful. So is a Justice of the Peace when his head is perfectly horizontal and his heart is tender. Such is that mild-minded magistrate of Guthrie county, Ia., who has just made a decision in the case of a parent who sued his daughter's wooer for kicking him out of his own parlor. It was held by the Court that courting is a necessity, and must not be interrupted; that a parent has no legal right in a room where courting is going on. This, however, leaves open the question whether a father in the exercise of proper parental authority may order his daughter, still domiciled in his house, to go to bed at nine o'clock; and whether he is bound to find fire and light for the convenience of the enamored.

Cold Quarters.—On the arrival at New York, a few days since, of the steamer Southampton, from Jersey, the agent observed a cat's tail protruding from the ornamental star on the paddle-box. On examination, the ship's cat was found to be inside, half dead from cold and wet. It is supposed that the animal got into the paddle-box before the boat left Jersey in search of rats, and, on the wheel beginning to turn, jumped on a piece of board one-half inch thick, to which she clung during the voyage, the wheel revolving about four inches from her nose. Poor puss was promptly rescued.

One Hundred Years Ago.

To the Stated Pilots of the Port of New York, and all others who it may concern:

Gentlemen: We need not inform you that the ship is hourly expected with the tea from England which, if landed here, will entail slavery on this colony and ruin its commerce. No class of men are more interested in the last than you, nor none have it more in their power to prevent the introduction of that which the tyrannical Ministry intend as the badge of our slavery. You are, therefore, called upon to give the first instruction. The ship cannot enter this port unless you direct her. Acquit yourselves in this as become freemen and friends to commerce. Much depends on your conduct in this interesting crisis; no less than whether you and your posterity shall be freemen or slaves—whether you or they shall have property or be beggars. You have had many proofs of the disapprobation of your fellow-citizens to the importation of any article subject to a duty by the British Parliament, for the purpose of raising a revenue in America. And it's not many days since you have had a very recent one. You have, therefore, nothing to fear from doing your duty to your country. The merchants and all the inhabitants, friends to liberty, are concerned in your giving the obstruction, and will support you. We cannot, therefore, doubt but there are sufficient motives to induce you to demonstrate to all the world that you will not have the least agency in the destruction of your country. But if, contrary to our just expectations, any of you should be so lost to all sense of obligation to your country as not to follow the directions hereafter mentioned, the vengeance of a free people struggling for their liberties await and will surely be executed upon you. Should you be told, that the Wardens will remove any of you who may refuse to pilot the ships into this port, or prosecute your bonds; they dare not do either, for they are within the reach of the same vengeance, and therefore will not hazard their own safety; so that you are secure in the approbation of your countrymen, and its the best and only security any man can have.

Whenever you board a vessel, inquire carelessly of the sailors, where she is from, and if from London, whether she has any tea on board; for the captain of the tea ship may conceal it from you. If the sailors were not on board at the loading of her, and cant inform you, inquire of the captain. If he is unwilling to tell you, rest assured the tea is there. In this case, or your being informed, that the tea is on board, bring her to anchor in Sandy Hook Bay, and no farther, where she may be supplied with any provisions, or other articles she may want for her return. Upon her anchoring, quit her immediately, and make the best of your way to this city, and inform the citizens of her arrival. You should be provided with a red flag to heist as a signal to the others pilots, whenever you discover her to be the tea ship, in order that they may keep clear of her after you quit her.

Let every pilot possess himself with a copy of this for his government.

Legion.

New York, Nov. 10, 1773.

The Ashantee War—Four Villages Destroyed.

Late English newspapers publish dispatches from Sir Garnet J. Wolseley, the General in command of the forces on the Gold Coast. From them it appears that he led a detachment of troops from Elmina against some hostile villages. The advancing column consisted of 550 fighting men, and about 300 carriers. The blue jackets contributed 27 officers and men, and the marines 163 officers and men. The Second West India Regiment furnished 205 officers and men.

The enemy was encountered in a dense bush a short distance from the village of Essaman, about a quarter past 7 o'clock in the morning, after the column had marched along a track at times through swamp knee deep, and at others through high bush. The enemy, after a short action, gave way, and were then dislodged from the village by the use of shells and rockets. Essaman was captured and burned. A large quantity of powder and many guns were found. A few dead bodies were seen, but the nature of the bush rendered all estimate either of the enemy's numbers or losses purely conjectural.

Col. McNeil, the chief staff officer, and Capt. Fremantle, the senior naval officer on the station, were wounded.

The deserted village of Amquana was reached about noon, and was destroyed. Akimfoo, another deserted place, was shelled and destroyed later in the day. While the soldiers were burning Ampence, some eight hundred yards further to the westward, the Ashantees fired on them, wounding a Houssa, one of the native police. As the troops were returning, quite a number of Ashantees moving through the bush got to the eastward of them and opened fire. It was returned with great execution, and the Ashantees were driven back.

The men reached Elmina about eight o'clock in the evening, after a tramp of twenty-one miles, well satisfied with their day's work. The casualties amounted to only twenty-two wounded officers and men, but two Houssas have since died. The Ashantee loss was considerable.

The English officers were not particularly pleased with their native allies, as they showed a wild propensity to fire in the air or at imaginary foes in the bush.

Advertising.

There is a class of persons who imagine that they are doing very judiciously by advertising through the medium of circulars. They scatter a few thousand through the country announcing their business, and await the result, fully convinced that in so doing they have taken all necessary preliminaries to success. Various circulars are almost daily to be found on the door steps and entry ways of respectable houses. Their fate is generally, that they are either thrown into the street by the indignant servant girl, or summarily pitched aside by the man of the house who finds them when he returns home, and who desires no suggestions of new methods of lightening his purse. The use of circulars may, in certain limited cases, answer every purpose; but the vast majority of those who have made money by advertising have found that the columns of a newspaper are the best and surest, and in the end the cheapest medium of communication between the business world and the public.

Knows his Driver.—A horse constantly driven by one person becomes pliant and fitted, like a glove, to that single hand. It does him no more good to be driven by some other, however excellent a driver or devoted a friend, than it would do your best boots or gloves to be worn by some excellent friend, philanthropist, and Christian philosopher. He may be the best man of his generation, but he will spoil your fit and your horse's worth for your driving.

Gone Into Bankruptcy.

The Journeymen Printers' Co-operative Association of New York has filed a petition in bankruptcy. The editor of the New York *Sun*, one of the largest stockholders in the affair, says:

The association was organized by twenty-five compositors, soon after the last strike of the printers of the city—their purpose being not only to erect a dividend-paying institution, but to show their fellow-craftsmen how to increase their income without recourse to strikes. The associates began by depositing two dollars a week each in a bank, and when their joint deposits had reached $5,000 they opened a small office in William street, with their President, Secretary, and one other member as the only employees. It was understood that places were to be made for other stockholders as the business increased; but as some of them were earning handsome wages in other offices, it was supposed that only a few would become workmen in their own office. Such proved to be the fact.

Business men favored the association with orders until the work to be done overtaxed the office, and it seemed necessary not only to enlarge the force of employees, but also to add considerably to the stock of printing materials. The association's entire capital had been invested in printing materials, and as they had to give thirty days' credit to their customers, they were necessarily in debt, and had no ready money with which to buy the needed materials.

If, as their business increased, more of the associates had gone to work in their own office and drawn only a part of their individual earnings from the common treasury, they might have given thirty days' credit to many of their customers, and yet not been forced to ask thirty days' credit for themselves. But they employed men who had no pecuniary interest in their enterprise, and those men drew their money in full every week. Thus they were drawn into the demoralizing credit system, and their indebtedness was largely increased by the purchase of the types and machinery, which they had to buy on time to make their office capable of turning out their increased work.

It soon became plain that $5,000 capital was inadequate to the requirements of the business, and the capital was accordingly raised successively to $10,000, $15,000, and $20,000. But despite the associates' best management their book accounts more than kept pace with their strides in capital stock, and the debts which they were, as they thought, forced to incur in the purchase of types and machinery at length piled up a mountain of liabilities which, as the event has proved, was destined to crush them.

Meantime the associates looking upon an expansion of their business as the true way out of debt, had leased a large building in Beekman street, and bound themselves to pay $4,000 a year therefor. They hoped to sublet those parts of the place which their own material did not fill, and anticipated a consequent reduction of their net rent to about $2,000. Their tenants, however, failed, and to this loss was added the failure of some young men whose ventures the journeymen had fostered as a means of keeping their own business up to a profitable mark. So their debt was lifted to $17,000, while their debtors owed them but $14,000; and not more than $10,000 of that sum was probably good, and their establishment, which had cost them $40,000, was not salable in time of panic for much more than the difference between what they owed and what might be collected from their debtors.

This was their situation when the cloud of the panic broke over their heads. They could collect nothing; notes were not negotiable; their creditors pressed them; money was not to be borrowed or begged; their machinery could not be kept moving; failure was inevitable, and an appeal to the Court of Bankruptcy was viewed as the most honorable form of failure. The moral is plain: Learn to walk before you try to run.

A Child Bride.

While we were in the Court House in Linn last week listening to the testimony in the case of the State vs. Lade, for abandoning his wife and children, a little girl was introduced as a witness. In manner and general appearance she was simply a child, and we really thought ought, on account of her youth, have been spared the ordeal to which witnesses in a court of justice are generally subjected. The first question asked by the attorney was:

"Are you a married lady?"

Our astonishment can be better imagined than described when she promptly replied:

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you been married?" asked the lawyer.

"About two years."

"And how old are you now?"

"I will be thirteen in December."

In reply to other questions, she stated that she and her husband had not lived together since their marriage, and that she was induced to marry through the threats of her father, who had some mercenary object in view.

After the adjournment of the court we sought and obtained an interview with the young lady and her mother in order to ascertain the particulars of this extraordinary marriage. The maiden name of this child bride was Christina Lase. She was born in this county December 3, 1860, and was married to Michael Frankewich (aged nineteen), January 1, 1872, being at the time of her marriage only a few days over eleven years of age! She stated to us that her father, by threats of punishment in case of refusual, compelled her to consent to this untimely union, bidding her under severe penalties to state to the justice that she was over fourteen years old. We cannot find language sufficiently severe to use in condemnation of the brute of a father who would thus offer up his child as a sacrifice in order to the accomplishment of some mere pecuniary purpose. He ought to be driven away in disgrace from the community which it can truly be said he pollutes by his presence.—*Chamois Leader.*

Lost his Title.—Young Baron Heine has fallen into trouble in Vienna—in fact, he seems to be no longer baron. He was recently stopped in the Praterstrasse for fast driving, but instead of slackening his speed, he gave the officer a cut across the face with his whip, and tried to escape. He was soon taken by the police, but a mob had gathered and he was with difficulty removed safely. He was tried for the offense of striking an officer in the discharge of his duty, and sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment at hard labor, and the loss of his nobility. Certain radical journals strongly protested against the latter part of the sentence, on the ground that making a nobleman a common citizen was no punishment whatever.

Joaquin Miller, in his book about the Modocs, relates that an old fellow who had been on the warpath brought to him a leather bag. While he tapped it lightly with his bowie knife the blood oozed through the seams. Looking at Joaquin the old Modoc said, "Them's scalps."

Herding Sheep in New Mexico.

A hard ride over the plains and through the sand hills brought us to the home stations of the herd. A small log-house, nearly surrounded by pens, into which the sheep are driven when sheared or when they are to be counted; the counting is done generally four times a year. The rams are here separated from the flock; in fact, the wants of the sheep and necessary branding, shearing, clearing off the ticks, etc., is performed. The hut is a low structure covered with earth; no windows, but with loopholes on each side for defense in case Indians should make a raid on the premises, which does sometimes occur, especially at stations which are in the vicinity of the Comanches and Kiowas. Many a fat mutton has found its way to their saddle bows.

The flocks usually start out in the morning about sunrise; the goats are first to move. With every flock of sheep these animals are indispensable; they lead the way, and can be driven, when without them it would be an impossibility to move the flock. These sheep seem to have inherited a habit of milling whenever the least excited—that is, to huddle together and keep running round and round the centre. They will not move from the seeming pivot on which they are turning. But when goats are with them, they can be started in the direction required and the sheep follow. Sometimes the flock will follow a donkey and seem to consider him the head of the family, marching along after him day after

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 18, 1873.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.*
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Senator Sumner and Senator Morton have each presented plans for a change in the method of choosing the President of the United States. Mr. Sumner proposes a radical change to an election by popular vote of the whole country, thus abolishing State lines so far as the National Executive is concerned, and abolishing the office of Vice-President altogether. According to Mr. Morton's proposition, each State is to have a number of votes equal to the number of Congressional districts it contains, which it casts according to the voice of the several districts, instead of casting one vote, determined by the majority of the people of the State.

Either of these plans is preferable to the presant mode and that of Senator Morton is certainly to be preferred to the electoral system we now have.

London is noted for the dense fogs that happen there at times. One of these visitors set in there on 9th inst., of which the dispatch says: the fog has increased to a density which is said to be almost without a precedent. It is impossible to transeact business, and all traffic has ceased. The streets are filled with men and boys bearing torches to light pedestrians on their way. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon it was dark as night.

On the 11th inst, Mr. Sumner called up the bill introduced by him the first day of the session for a substitute one of compound interest for legal tender notes, etc., and addressed the Senate in favor thereof. He said he was for specie payment at the earliest day and would support any measure to secure that end. Inflation was death to business. Contraction was the proper remedy. The bill he offered received encouragement from prominent financiers and business men. It had been approved by the Boston Board of Trade, and leading newspapers of the east and west. The substitution proposed by his bill was the nature of contraction, but without taking a dollar from the people. The present disordered currency owed its origin to Congress. The exigency of war has ceased, and Congress should improve its financial condition. The bill was referred to the Finance Committee.

Speaker Blaine.

Credit mobilier and salarygrab congressmen were not made to take a back seat, the World says Speaker Blaine's appointment of salarygrabbers and the Credit Mobilierists to the foremost places on the leading committees of the Forty-third Congress is the most brazen defiance of public sentiment of which any Republican has thus far been guilty. Even President Grant's $100,000 signature was less defiant, for the storm of general indignation had hardly arisen when he made that bill the law of the land. President Grant's appointment of C. M. and S. G. John A. Bingham as Minister to Japan was certainly a very audacious defiance of public sentiment, but Speaker Blaine gives the practical control of the law-making department of the federal Government completely into the hands of the greedy and venal crew, and to one of the worst of them Dawes of Massachusetts, he commits the actual leadership of the House of Representives. Mr. Blaine's own concealed record, it is true, may have been in no condition for him to make Credit Mobilier venality a bar to promotion at his hands. But whether as a Credit Mobilierist, or as a defender and promoter of Credit Mobilierists, he is equally a very dead cock in a very dirty pit.

Mr. Stephens on the Salary Grab.

Almost every member of congress has a bill to repeal the Salary grab law—these virtuous fellows have handed them in thick as snow flakes, and are trying to show the country how patriotic they really are, after having passed the measure, and a volume of speeches have been heard upon this subject. On the 11th inst, the subject was again discussed, and parteiipated in by Alex. H. Stevens.

Mr. Poland spoke in favor of the amendment he offered some days since. He said that $5,000 a year was ample compensation for his services, and furnished him with ample means to live in the manner which he chose to live. He had taken the increased pay, and still retained it, preferring for the present to be called a thief and robber by the press for retaining it, than to be stigmatized a coward and hypocrite for returning it. He would, however, endeavor to have the thing regulated so that he might be allowed to return the money to the Treasury.

Mr. Stephens (Ga.) was the next speaker. He got on his feet with some difficulty, and not without assistance. Then he supported himself with a crutch under his left arm. He spoke with a clear, ringing voice which was distinctly audible in every portion of the chamber. His manner was nervous and his remarks very digressive, many of his sentences being left uncompleted. He was listened to with the closest interest and attention. After speaking of the comments of the press, Mr. Stephens said: The gentleman from New York (Tremaine) had spoken yesterday of demagogeism. He (Stephens) maintained that there could be no Statesmanship without it. There never had been a Statesman who was not a demagogue. There were two kinds of demagogues, the sham and the genuine. The genuine demagogue was the man who led the people—who guarded the people. The sham demagogue pandered to the errors and prejudices of the people. He was very glad to say that the increase salary bill was a measure for which neither political party was responsible. His opinion was that the Democracy, in proportion of their votes in Congress, were quite as responsible as Republicans.

The first great thing to be learned in this life, as taught in the schools of ancient Greece, was to discriminate between that which the multitude thought was right, and that which was right in itself. He claimed that when Congress passed the retroactive law of last session, it had a constitutional right to do so. He was not saying whether it was expedient or not, but no blush should rest on the cheek of any man, whether he voted for it or not. He should have felt that he was as justly entitled to it as he was to receive a dollar a day. It was constitutional law, constitutionally passed, and those who were entitled to pay under it, were as much entitled to the whole of it, as they were to any dime received under it. If any thought it was too much and returned it, he (Stephens) would not cast a slur upon him for doing so. He was not going to place a value on his own services as a Representative, but, if he were to state what he thought the services of a Representative ought to be worth, it would go far above the figure of any law that has ever been passed. He had given it as his opinion in the last speech he made in the House, fourteen years ago, that the salaries of members of Congress were $10,000, Senators $15,000, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court $50,000, of Associated Judges $25,000, and of the President $100,000, it would be better for the country at large. He held the same opinion still. He certainly should not vote for the bill reported by the committee, but he believed that the most unwise action of last Congress was the abolition of the franking privilege.

The Grand Triumph.

The new Constitution has triumphed, in spite of the Herculean efforts of the corrupt ring. Let the honest citizens of the grand old commonwealth of Pennsylvania rejoice, that *their side* has at length triumphed and that they now have the monster, Corruption, under their feet.

The legislators who plundered at Harrisburg, and who made a paying business by engineering private legislation, have their business broken up—right and justice have at length triumphed.

The men who went to Harrisburg to share the plunder of the ring and assist it in putting through speculative jobs, and then came home and hid behind a "fence," had their vocation broken up on last Tuesday by an outraged people.

The men who took extra pay at Harrisburg, can't do that any more under the Constitution adopted on last Tuesday, by the plundered people of Pennsylvania.

The men, who at Harrisburg, unblushingly sat as representatives of an honest constituency, and sold their votes for any corrupt measure that offered a price, have been shorn of future harvests of plunder from that quarter by the prohibition of special legislation and the strict oath that will hereafter be exacted from the peoples' representatives.

The men who played one part in committee and a different one in their professions before their constituents, now have the wheels in their cart of corruption effectually blocked, and the people are safe against legislative double dealers.

Centre county—and we are proud to say it—has given her voice in favor of reform, and by her vote, on last Tuesday, has uttered her indignation and condemnation of ringsters, roosters, pinchers, and legislative jobbers.

Let the honest men of Centre and of Pennsylvania, rejoice over last Tuesday's work! It is a genuine triumph of purer government. The corruptionists may now as well emigrate to some other state, the old Key stone has gloriously purified herself.

From the proceedings of congress it would seem that all the salary-grab congressmen had got down to the anxious bench, and wish to regain virtue by introducing bills for the repeal of that odious measure. But they have not come to this of their own free will—the hammering they have been getting from the newspapers, which has aroused the public indignation, has scared these fellows into taking the back track, and make them appear to be mourning for their sins.

The country owes thanks to an independent press for the war it made upon the salary grabbers, and forcing them to undo their work.

But the biggest salary grabber of them all, President Grant, who gave his signature to the law increasing his own and the salary of congressmen, he has not yet given evidence of repentance—he has not yet come to the anxious bench, or expressed any willingness to refuse the doubling of his pay. Will he refuse it?

Mr. Sumner's Position.

Should there be an opportunity, it is stated that Mr. Sumner will take issue with the administration on the Cuban question. He holds that the secretary of state has been too hasty in the matter, and has involved the nation in war.

Mr. Sumner has been preparing a speech on the question, and has acquainted himself with all the facts. He takes the ground that the conduct of the administration has been inimical to the Castelar government, and has put the Spanish republic in peril. He says Secretary Fish has put our government in a position from which he will be greatly surprised if she retires with honor.

In the Illinoise State Grange yesterday, resolutions were adopted requesting all members and agents of the order not to buy any machinery from the plow manufacturers who, at the meeting in Chicago, resolved not to sell to granges at a dicount or from their agents.

The Credit Mobilier and salary grab congressmen, did not get the back set, at the opening of congress, which the people looked for and had a right to expect. The radical speaker, Blaine, has assigned them to the chairmanships of all the most important committees, thus adding insult to injury. This was not following the example set by the democracy of Pennsylvania in their late state convention, in which Mr. Speer was so summarily rebuked for taking the back pay, and which, by its resolutions, placed itself so strongly against the back-pay steal.

Mr. Blaine should have followed the example thus set him, and he would have received the plaudits of the honest men of the country. But his policy was, salary-grabbers and Credit Mobilierites to the front.

Senator Howe is going for the "spirits" strong, and this is what many senators and congressmen do without legislation upon the subject. The disposition of some of the "honorables" in that direction is so strong that they occasionally loose their equilibrio.

The Senator above named introduced a bill the other day which provides for the appointment by the President, with the consent of the Senate, of five commissioners to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic in its economic, criminal, moral and scientific aspects, in connection with pauperism, crime, social vice, public health and general welfare of the people, and who shall also inquire and take testimony as to the practical results of the license, restrictive and prohibitory legislation for the prevention of intemperance in the several States of the Union. The commissioners are to be appointed from civil life, irrespective of political or partisan considerations, and are to hold office for one year, to serve without salary or compensation, except the payment of incidental expenses, and are to make their report to the President, by whom it shall be transmitted to Congress.

Now the best place to take these whisky smellers from, would be from the floor of the senate. Matt Carpenter would make a capital head-smeller. If there is a drop a benzine any where, Matt can find it sure, and his experience in testing will enable him to tell all about it.

FINAL SETTLEMENT OF THE TERMS OF THE SURRENDER OF THE VIRGINIUS.

Washington, December 10.—When on the 29th of November, the protocol was signed by the Secretary of State and Admiral Polo, the agreement was conclusive, and required no endorsements of the governments of the United States and Spain, as the basis had previously been settled by them. The stipulation of time, manner, and place for the surrender of the Virginius and surviving passengers and crew, etc., which was reserved in the procotol, was signed on Monday. While the men will be delivered to a United States vessel at Santiago de Cuba, the vessel will be delivered at Havana on Tuesday next, in daylight. The Navy Department has completed all the necessary arrangements providing for the reception from the spanish forces in the harbor of Havana of the steamer Virginius, and for the transfer of the survivors at Santiago de Cuba from prison to one of the United States vessels of war, in accordance with the terms of the diplomatic agreement between Secretary Fish and Admiral Polo. The second-rate screw steamer Canandaigua, carrying ten guns, and commanded by Captain Lowry, will sail from New York for Havana to-morrow to receive the Virginius, and Captain Braine will receive the prisoners at Santiago de Cuba on the Juniata. Rear Admiral Scott, at key West will have the strongest naval force under his command that has been collected by the government at any American port since the termination of the war. The monitors Saugus and Mahopac are there already, with the Ossipee and the Worcester, the latter being the Admiral's flag-ship. The Congress sails to-night from New York, and is the best equipped and strongest war vessel that has sailed from an American port since the death of Admiral Farragut. She is a screw steamer of 16 guns. The Florida, carrying 16 guns, is expected to follow her to-morrow, and the Franklin and the Brooklyn, the former carrying 39 and the latter 20 guns, will sail from Boston within a week.

Captain Lowry of the Canandaigua had a two hours consultation with Secretary Robeson and the Chiefs of the Bureau of the Navy Department to-day, during which the details and etiquette of the salute to the flag were arranged so far as they could be at present.

The Spanish naval force on the coast of Cuba is reported to consist of the American-built gunboats which were convoyed to sea from New York two years ago by vessels of our navy. Our naval force in the harbor of Santiago is more than sufficient to cope with it in a belligerent emergency, and if such an emergency arise it is believed that the British fleet in the West Indies would render assistance to our forces.

In reply to requests from Pennsylvania for information respecting the practical results of large membership in legislative bodies, the Governors of New Hampshire, Vermont, and Connecticut have written brief letters, in which they concur in the opinion that it is a great safeguard against bribery and corruption. The New Hampshire House of Representatives consists of 360 members. Gov. Straw writes: "There has never been any corruption charged in our House of Representatives." Gov. Jewell, of Connecticut, says; "In my opinion a large number of Representatives, is a certain guard against corruption;" and he goes on to say: "I am proud to say there never has been any corruption of the Legislature. What is true of this, is equally true, I think of all the New England States." Gov. Converse, of Vermont writes: "We have often attempted to reduce the number of Representatives, but we have always failed. The main ground of failure—and I think so, too—is security it gives us against corruption. I think to-day the reasoning against lessening the number is stronger than at any prior period in the history of the State. The experience of some of the sister States, for a few years past, I think, has irrevocably established the wisdom of our policy in the minds of the people. I most heartily concur in this opinion, that it prevents fraud and corruption."

The Whipping Post and Pillory.

New Castle, Del., December 10.—The parties guilty of an attempt to rob the Bank of Delaware, at Wilmington, on the 7th of November, were publicly whipped here to day The gates of the prison yard were thrown open about 10:30 and Carter and Hope were placed in the pillory.

Both bore this part of the sentence with great equanimity and seemed to be in no way disturbed, remarking as they were released from their uncomfortable position that they hoped that Delaware law had been satisfied so far. At 11:27 Lawler and Hurlburt were brought out and sent to the stocks.

The first named scemed a trifle excited, but Hurlburt treated the whole affair as a good joke. By this time a numerous crowd, estimated at from 3,000 to 5,000 people had collected around the prison, making frantic efforts to gain a glimpse of the two now undergoing their punishment. After Hurlburt and Lawler had been returned to their cells, the most important, because the most disgraceful, portion, of their punishment, the whipping, commenced. The first man brought out was Carter, who received his forty lashes with stolid indifference, and who, released from the post, walked firmly and proudly back to the jail. He was next chained to the stocks, and took the punishment bravely.

The next man, Lawler, was brought forth white and nervous, but did not flinch, and looked defiantly upon the multitude as they jeered upon him. He probably suffered more than either of the others who had preceded him. Hurlburt received the forty lashes in the same characteristic manner which he had exhibited on the pillory, seeming to care little for any portion of the sentence.

The excitement over the affair is simply wonderful. An extra train mainly filled with noted Philadelphians was run from Wilmington, and came over about eleven o'clock.

"A New Departure."—Bishop Cummins, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and eight clergymen and nineteen laymen, held a convention in New York last week to organize a Reformed Episcopal Church. An hour and a half sufficed for this important work. The new Church starts with forty-five clergymen, who have left or are prepared to leave the Protestant Episcopal Church, and who constitute about two per cent. of her clergy. It does not appear that clerical recruits are expected from other communions.

OH Yes! the Republican party listens to the warnings from the people concerning the back-pay steal and how? By appointing *twenty-two* of its grabbers to be chairmen of Senate Committees, and *thirty* of the same stamp in the House, to be chairmen of the House Committees. The only two Democratic chairmen of Congressional Committees, are Senators Thurman and Bayard, and they scorned back-pay. There is the record; *fifty-two Republican Chairmen* with hands defiled; and not one Democratic chairman with unclean hands.

One glaring fact that it will not do for any administration organ to refer to, is that twenty-two Republicans in the Senate and thirty Republicans in the House have been made chairmen of committees and every man of them voted for back-pay, drew it and holds on to it. They follow Grant's advice and never let go of a good thing.

Illustrations of The Sun's Light, Heat And Distance.

[From R. A. Proctor's Boston Lecture.]

We will next consider, continued Mr. Proctor, the sun's light. This we may compare with the oxy-hydrogen light which has but 1-146 of its intensity, or, with the electric light which is but one-third as intense. The estimates of its total heat are very variable, but that which it furnishes to the earth we are able to measure and to arrive at exact results. Sir John Herschel has found that the heat which falls upon one square mile, when the sun is in its zenith, is capable of melting in one hour 26,000 tons of ice. There are 50,000,000 square miles on the surface which the sun shines upon, and the heat which it receives would be sufficient to raise an ocean sixty-six miles deep in one year from the freezing to the boiling point. That received by the earth is but a small part of the light emitted for 72,000 earths could be placed on the earth's orbit. The planets receive only the 227-millionth part of it. What, then becomes of the rest? The stars, which are also suns, are giving out a large amount of heat, only a portion of which falls upon their planets. What becomes of all this heat which is radiated into space? That is a question which is yet unanswered. But to return to the sun. The heat which is actually given out by one square yard is estimated to be equal to that evolved by six tons of coal burnt in one hour. The light and heat of the sun travel at the same rate and probably the magnetic power also, yet it takes eight minutes for it to pass the space between us. If the sun gave out sound, and it undoubtedly does give out sound, it would take thirteen and one-half years to bring it to us. But there is, strangely enough, a gap which it cannot pass. If those old heathen who prayed to the sun could have known how many many years would have elapsed before their petitions would have been heard if it were possible for the sound to have passed that gap, they might have desisted from their devotions. If a rod of metal were connected between the earth and sun, it would take 300 days for a sound to be transmitted from one to the other. There was a very nice illustration of the distance between us which had been given by an American whom he did not know, but which is based upon the rapidity with which a sensation is transmitted in the body. He said if a baby at its birth had an arm so long that it could touch the sun, that even if it lived three-score-years-and-ten it never would know that its fingers were burnt.

A Terrible Game of Cards.

A game of cards, in which a human life was at stake, was played on the 9th of September, at the Ritter Hotel, Heidelburg, Germany, by four young students, one of whom, Silfred Meyer, was an American, from Chicago. It appears that the four men had formerly been intimate friends, and they met, it seems, on the above day, at the Swan Tavern, were they drank a good deal, and finally began to quarrel. One of them, Count Ottendorf, called Meyer a cowardly Jew, whereupon the latter promptly challenged him. Ottendorf accepted the challenge immediately. Meyer, in a tone of great excitement, proposed that all four should repair to the Ritter Hotel, and there play a game of "sixty-six." The loser should shoot himself with a pistol. The proposition was accepted, and the four students repaired to the hotel.

They ordered wine and cards to be brought up to a private room, and Ludeken one of the four procured two loaded pistols from a neighboring armorer. The fourth student dealt the cards, and Ottendorf and Meyer seated themselves, a pistol lying by the side of each. The first few minutes the game remained almost even. But then Meyer obtained a single advantage, and Ottendorf, seeing that he was lost, suddedly jumped up, and exclaiming, "Adieu, my friends," seized his pistol and shot himself through the right temple. He fell a corpse to the floor, while his companions stood as if petrified for a moment, and then hurried from the room. Late in the after-noon the police arrested Immich. Meyer and Ludeken escaped across the French frontier. Ottendorf was the son of a wealthy landed proprietor in Westphalia. He was only nineteen.—Cincinnati Commercial.

Eli Perkins writing to the Graphic from Terre Haute, Indiana, says that the war cloud is very great in those parts. He says that Adjutant Sterne says he nobly fought all through the late war, sometimes on one side and sometimes on the other, and rather than see America prostrate herself at the feet of Spain he would gladly welcome war—war to the knife and accept a paymastership. He is so enthusiastic for the cause that in case of no vacancy in four army he has telegraphed for a place on the staff of a Spanish general.

A "CHRISTIAN SOLDIER."

Terrific Arraignment of Gen. O. O. Howard.

Washington, Dec. 42.—The Speaker of the House laid before Congress to-day an important letter from the Secretary of War, accompanied by voluminous official documents, arraigning General O. O. Howard, late Commissioner of Freedmen's Affairs, as a defaulter. These documents, in substance and detail confirm the charges and testimony submitted from time to time in The World against this "Christian patriot." The letter of Secretary Belknap directly accuses Howard of fraud and malfeasance in office, names the missing funds at $278,000, and announces the institution of criminal and civil suits against him. Mr. Wood endeavored to have a resolution passed by the house directing the trial of Howard by court-martial, but some of Howard's friends succeeded in having it referred to the Military Committee. A court-martial will doubtless be ordered, and Howard severely punished under the thirty-ninth article of war, while by the county law he is liable for a term in the penitentiary through a criminal prosecution.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Boston, December 11.—David W. Kimball, of No. 10 Common street, Charlestown, strangled his wife cut his stepdaughter's throat, and committed suicide this morning. Domestic trouble is supposed to have been the cause. Kimball was fifty years old and has been married about two years. Corinda Walls' his stepdaughter, was seventeen years of age, and the murdered wife was about forty years old.

ARREST FOR FORGERY.—Thos. J. Moore, formerly of this county, and brother-in-law of Senator John J. Patterson, has been arrested at Columbia, S. C., on charge of forgery. Fillebrowne, chief clerk of Comptroller Hoge, discounted in September, a note of Moore's for $2,500, with Patterson's endorsement.—Patterson declares his signature a forgery, and Moore who is in jail, threatens to make revelations about Patterson's election. There is, doubtless, two sides to this story, and the well known character of Patterson leads us to infer that he has an "ax to grind" in this imprisonment of his relative. Neither friend or foe are sacred when his mad ambition is to be gratified.—*Altoona Tribune.*

INDIVIDUAL LIABILITY.

Few people who own stock in any bank conducted without a charter ever consider the extent to which their responsibility extends. Some imagine that it is only the members of the Board of Directors who are liable for all debts of the concern, should it fail under their management. But the fact, startling as it is to every one who comes to realize it, that every dollar they have in the world can be taken from them for the debts of the concern, no matter how small an amount of stock they may own, should cause every one interested in such charterless banks to give the matter their immediate attention. A bank without a charter is simply a patnership, and the man who owns his house and is comfortably fixed, virtually puts all he has in the world, all his property of every description into the scale against him who has nothing but a similar amount of stock, and then they are both exactly on a level This is manifestly unjust to the man of property. He may lay down at night conscious that he has exercised all reasonable care in the transaction of his business, yet he may wake up a beggar through the bad management in some bank in which he owns a few shares of stock. Then when it is too late he realizes the dreadful meaning of indivinual liability. He had thought that his liability for the debts of the institution were only equal to the amount of stock he held, but no, he is liable for every dollar he has. No man who values what property he has, and is opposed to putting it in one single venture as he does in an individual liability bank, should rest easy until he has either disposed of his stock or procured a charter for the bank.

THE SAVINGS OF SCIENCE.

Doubtless many of our readers have perused Dickens' excellent novel "Our Mutual Friend," and hence are, in a measure, familiar with the London dust heaps. Perhaps it will be remembered how the great writer describes their contents, and, in his inimitable style, sketches the queer people who often spend their lives among them in seeking for treasures. Those patient searches are creations of the past. Their toilsome occupation is gone; for Science, with her inventions and processes, has extended her sway even to the worthless dust heaps, and from the filthy waste bring out the shining gold. The ordinary waste of a single household may be roughly estimated at a barrel per day, and London, it is said, contains five hundred thousand houses. The readers can form some idea of the wonderful ingenuity which contrives to utilize the enormous aggregate of one hundred and eighty million barrels of refuse in the course of a single year.

The local authorities of London sell the privilege of removing dust and garbage from each district to a contractor, who carts it away to a large yard in the suburbs. There hill women, sieve in hand, separate the mass, by a rude analysis, into component portions. The most valuable of the latter are the waste pieces of coal, and the breeze or coal dust and half burnt ashes. The amount of waste of the latter may be measured by the fact, that, after selling the larger pieces to the poor, the refuse breeze is sufficient to bake the bricks that are rebuilding London. The material is used by the contractors who generally combine the builder's trade with their regular calling, for the purpose of imbedding the newly made bricks into compact squares. The coal dust having been fired, the mass burns, with slow combustion for two or three weeks, aided by the circulation of air which is kept up by the method of stacking. The other constituents of the dust heap are separated by the sifters with the utmost rapidity; bones, rags, paper, old iron, glass, and broken crockery, and even bread, as they are eliminated from the mass being piled in separate heaps. The bones are put to a score of different uses. Of the several tuns of bones that are picked out of the dust in the course of a week, some go immediately to the boiling houses, where every portion of fat and gelatin they can yield is extracted; the former substance is bought by the soapmaker, the latter is utilized to make the patent preparations employed in cookery, photography, etc. The larger bones are used by the turners and are converted into hundreds of knick-knacks, so that the bone you may have picked at dinner again enters your mouth, after many changes, as a toothpick or toothbrush, while the smaller pieces, for aught you know, have been calcined, and form the very charcoal toothpowder on your toilet table. Fragments that cannot otherwise be employed are ground very fine, and treated with sulphuric acid, constituting an excellent, artificial fertilizer. Bone dust is also sometimes used by bakers for purposes of adulteration, so that the poetical remark of the giant in the fairy tale,

"I'll grind his bones to make my bread,"

is fulfilled both figuratively and literally. Another important product extracted from bones is phosphorus, for which there are an endless number of uses; and, finally, the fat that is saved in the process of boiling, is employed to make the commoner kinds of soap.

Scraps of paper abound in the dust heaps. These are all carefully sorted, the white from the colored and the printed. The soiled pieces, which cannot be profitably remanufactured, are used to make *paper mache* ornaments, dolls' heads, etc., the clean paper is returned to the mill, and even the printed paper has the ink discharged from it, and goes again into circulation. Old rags, of course, are valuable to the paper maker, although the discovery of other materials renders this form of waste not quite so important as formerly. Greasy dish cloths cannot go to the mills again, so they are sent to the hop grower, to whom they are valuable as fertilizers. Woolen rags, if they happen to be dyed scarlet, are treated for the recovery of their cochineal, which is used as a dyeing material; and other valuable colored rags are ground up to make flock paper.

The great markets for all old woolen fabrics in England is the town of Batley and its neighboorhood, in Yorkshire, the great shoddy metropolis. A writer says, regarding this manufacture: "Reduced to filaments and greasy pulp, by mighty toothed cylinders, the much vexed fabric re-enters life in the most brilliant forms, from the solid pilot cloth to silky mohairs and glossiest tweeds."

Cotton and woolen rags are both valuable when separate, but of late years it has been the custom to weave the cotton and woolen together, the warp being made of the latter material and the weft of the former; thus mixed, however, the fabric cannot be converted into paper or cloth. Many endeavors have been made to effect a separation, and at present the rags are placed in a closed receiver and subjected to steam at a very high temperature. The result is that the cotton comes out pure and fit for the paper maker; the wool is reduced to a dark brown powder, known as the ultimate of ammonia, and is employed to enrich manures which are poor in nitrogen.

A very important constituent of the dust heap is the old iron, battered saucepans, old pails, rusty hoops, horseshoes, and nails from the road. All soldered articles have the solder extracted, as it is more valuable than the iron, and the cheaper metal is then melted. The horseshoe nails are not mixed with the common cast iron, as they are much sought after by gunmakers for the purpose of making stub twist barrels. Scrap of iron, it is found, may be made very useful in securing the copper in the streams washing veins of copper pyrites. Pieces of battered iron are placed in tanks, into which these are collected; the copper quickly incrusts the iron, and in process of time entirely dissolves it, so that a mass of copper takes the place of the iron. The residuum, in the shape of a colored deposit, is at times taken out, dried, and smelted.

The savings of science, however, are not all made in the dust heaps of London, though in the brief outline we have given of the mode of utilizing some of the constituents of the waste of the great city, a vast economy is indicated. A singular and recent French discovery is that sheep draw a considerable quantity of potash from the land on which they graze, much of which is ultimately excreted from the skin with sweat. It was pointed out by Chevreul that this peculiar potash compound (*suint*) forms no less than one-third of the weight of raw merino wool, while of ordinary wools it constitutes about 15 per cent of the weight of fresh fleece. As the *suint* may be extracted by mere immersion in cold water, it is easy for the manufacturers to produce more or less concentrated solutions from which the potash may be recovered by appropriate treatment. The development of this new industry is principally due to MM. Maumene and Roglet, and their process consists in evaporating the solutions, which are sent to them, until a perfectly dry and somewhat charred residue has been obtained. This is placed in retorts distilled very much in the same manner as coal at gas works, and the result is that, while much gas is evolved which can be used for illuminating the factory, and much ammonia is expelled which can be collected and utilized in many ways, there remains a residue which chiefly consists of carbonate, sulphate, and chloride of potassium. These three salts are separated by the usual method, and then pass into commerce. Curiously enough, they are remarkably free from soda.

The wool manufacturers of Rheims, Elboeuf, and Fourmies annually wash the fleece of 6,750,000 sheep, and the amount of potash, reckoned as carbonate, which these fleeces would yield if all were subjected to the new process, represents a value of $400,000. The by-products of of gas works are so valuable now that factories are actually set up besides such establishments for their utilization. The most important is alum, which, like sal ammoniac, once came, at a great cost, from Egypt, but is now mainly procured from an aluminous shale, which forms the roofs of coal mines, and which has to be brought to the surface before the coal can be gained. This was for a long time a perfectly refuse material, covering acres of ground, like the scoriae and cinder heaps; but chemistry has found it out, and now obtains the product by setting fire to the shale, the carbon and sulphur which it contains being sufficient for the purpose. The friable porous residua are afterwards heated in iron pans with sulphuric acid, to which is added the ammonia from the gas liquor, and the three bodies combine with water to make common or ammoniacal alum.

Nearly every article of the toilet bottle or the *sachet* is made from waste, sometimes from foully orderous matters. A peculiar fetid oil, is formed in making brandy and whisky. This fusel oil, distilled with sulphuric acid and acetate of potash, gives the oil of pears. The oil of apples is made from the same fusil oil by distillation with sulphuric acid and bichromate of potash. The oil of pineapples is obtained from the product of the action of putrid cheese on sugar, or making a soap with butter and distilling it with alcohol and sulphuric acid. Oil of grapes and oil of cognac, used to impart the flavor of French cognac to common brandy, are little else than fusel oil. The artificial oil of bitter almonds is prepared by the action of nitric acid on the fetid oils of gas tar. The wintergreen oil of New Jersey is artificially made from willows and a body procured from a distillation of wood.

Dyes, like perfumes, are often derived from the most repulsive sources. The waste heaps of spent madder were formerly a great nuisance. It is now found that this hitherto waste can be saved by treating it with hot acid. Prussian blue is made from pieces of horse hoofs or refuse woolen material by fusion with iron and alkali.

Perhaps the most important refuse product that can be mentioned, as proceeding from a systematic manufacturing process, is that known as soda waste. Large quantities of this substance are rejected as useless by most alkali works, and it has been, for many years, a problem and a reproach to chemistry. It is a great loss; and, if we can but recover it, no small victory will be achieved.—*Scientific American.*

'74 The Patriot '74

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In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish an accurate account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, and of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a succinct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY DEC. 18, '73.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

—Up—Miller's new drug store.

—The local taxes of Bellefonte foot up 25 mills on the dollar, viz:

For school building purposes 20 mills:
for boro' 5 mills, for poor 10 mills.

—Chas. C. Mussina, formerly of Aaronsburg, now carries on an extensive Jewelry establishment at Williamsport.

—We notice that petitions are being signed for the repeal of the Co. Superintendency, and also, for the repeal of the local option law.

—The Constitution meeting, at Millheim, on last Saturday evening, was largely attended. The meeting was held in the spacious old church, which was crowded to its utmost. Gov. Curtin was present, and made a clear and able speech, showing the great advantages of the new Constitution. Mr. Adam Hey, esq., also addressed the meeting.

—We beg leave to remind the people of the lower end of town—in all kindness—that the mud renders that quarter almost impassible, so much so, that if the weather keeps mild over the holidays, old "Beltznickel" may think it too muddy to go down that way, to bring them Christmas presents. Now do fix a walk, it only costs a few dollars. Common decency demands this.

Since writing the above, we notice that work has commenced on walks in the muddy district. Good.

—At the late term of court, Calvin M. Bower was admitted to practice at the Centre county bar. Mr. Bower is a student of Orvis & Alexander, and stood a very creditable examination. He is a native of Haines township, and a son of Jacob Bower, jr. Success to you, Calvin.

—The meeting, on last Friday evening, to organize a farmer's club, was well attended considering the inclemency of the weather. J. D. Murray, was called to the chair, and Fred Kurtz, as secretary. The subjects discussed were, the cause of the failure of the corn crop last year, and how to prevent the cut worm. The president, Messrs. Dr. Smith, J. H. Keller, Geo. Hoffer, John Arney, D. Rhinesmith, J. Conley and F. Kurtz participated in the discussion, eliciting almost as many causes for the failure of the corn to come up as there were speakers—some attributing the cause to the wet spring, others to the cold season, others to bad seed. A committee, consisting of John Arney, Jas. A. Keller, John Rishel, John K. Runkle and L. Rhone, was appointed to draft a constitution for the government of the club, and to report same at next meeting, at Earlystown, on Saturday afternoon 20th inst.

—In addition to former court items, we copy in addition from the Republican the following:—Fox, who borrowed horse and buggy of Joseph Straus of Philipsburg to go six miles up the Black Moshannon road. He drove to Bellefonte and put up at Butts' hotel, about two o'clock in the morning, and on the next day offered to sell the team to Mr. Baum, for $165. Mr. Baum recognized the team as one he had seen in possession of Messrs. Straus & Co., and the exceedingly low price demanded exciting his suspicion, he telegraphed to Phillipsburg and by instruction from Messrs Straus & Co., procured his arrest.

The defense stated that Fox was in search of work; that he did not agree to return within any specified time and that he had been inveigled into offering the team for sale by Baum. A verdict of guilty was found and sentence of $1 and costs and one year and six months imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary was pronounced.

Lewis Nelson, pleads guilty to assault and battery upon Joseph Gisler. Fine $5 and costs.

Frank Rote, pleads guilty to assault and gave bonds to keep the peace in the sum of $200

Wm. Shirk, pleads guilty to selling liquor. Fine $20, and costs and 10 days in county jail.

Catharine Brown, pleads guilty to selling liquer to men of intemperate habits. Fine $50, and costs.

Wm. Brown, pleads guilty to selling liquor to men of intemperate habits, without license, to minors, and to men when drunk. Fine $100 and costs and 30 days in county jail.

Commonwealth vs. Patrick Ward and John Mangen charge, obstructing public highway.

Orvis and Alexander and James A. Beaver, for Commonwealth. Blair and Hoy for defendants.

In this case Commonwealth shows that defendants own farms on oppsite sides of a road in Snow Shoe twp., and that they built a log fence down the centre of the road and appropriated the land to their private use.

Defendants testify that the road had been vacated and that another and better road had been opened by one of the defendants. Jury found verdict for defendants and county to pay costs.

Harris Strohecker vs. Peter S. Bierly and others. Beaver and Hoy for plaintiff, Orvis and Alexander for defendants. The plaintiff complains that defendants entered upon his land and dug it up and replaced some old wooden water pipe with new and disconnected stone pipe laid by plaintiff at a spring which furnished supply of water and that the stone pipe had been useless ever since, in consequence of which plaintiff claims $100 damage.

The defendants claim a right by inheritance to repair water pipes upon their land by virtue of an agreement made by their ancestors, the former owners, and that the plaintiff when he put in his pipes stopped defendant's water, and that they were obliged to disconnect Strohecker's pipe in order to connect his own, and that Strohecker was supplied by their pipes. In rebuttal plaintiff shows that defendant a right had been forfeited by neglect to repair the pipes. Verdict was for plaintiff and $44.68 damages awarded.

Michael Ulrick vs. Robert G. Brett.

J. G. Love for plaintiff James A. Beaver for defendant. This suit was brought to recover the price of a pair of fly nets ordered by Mr. Swartz for Mr. Brett, from Michael Ulrick and charged on his books to Brett. Defense says he ordered the nets from Swartz, then a merchant in Millheim, and that Swartz ordered from plaintiff on his own account and defendant had paid Swartz for them. Verdict for defendant.

Henderson vs. Schall.

Hoy for plaintiff, Beaver for defendant. This suit was brought to recover price for fruit trees ordered by Schall from Henderson's agent.

Defendant says he countermanded the order before the trees were received and verdict was found for defendan.

—CHURCH DEDICATION.—The Lord willing, the newly erected church of the Ev. Association, at Centre Hall, will be dedicated to the service of God, on December 28th. Ministers and members of sister denominations are cordially invited to attend. Services will be held Friday and Saturday evening previous. All are invited to attend.

dec11 3t. REV. R. YOUNG.

MULES.—M'NITT & BRILLINGER have constantly on hand first class Mules, which they will sell or exchange for Horses, at their stables at Milroy, Pa.

11dec. 3m.

ELECTION OF A THEOLOGICAL PROFESSOR.

At a special meeting of the directors of the Theological Seminary of the Evangelical Lutheran General Synod of America, at Gettysburg, Pa., on Tuesday evening, the Rev. E. J. Wolf, pastor of the Second English Lutheran church of this city (Lombard street) was unanimously elected as third professor of the above named institution. This is the reverend gentleman's second election for this position, and while at the first election he felt himself compelled to decline, it is now confidently expected that he will accept and fill the position with honor to the church and himself.—*Balt. American.*

—Our Loop correspondent sends us the following:

BREVITIES.—The Ferguson twp. teachers are down in the mouth; they were green enough to article for their schools without knowing that they were to receive no pay until the end of the term. One of them complained to us the other day, that the seat of his breeches need half-soling but he did'nt have the chink. Our advice is, let your linen flutter.....Pine Grove had a wedding a week or two ago,—the groom was a festive youth of 84 summers, and the bride revels on the shady side of 25. Matrimony has no further charms for us.....Dont refuse an invitation to a dinner on Christmas. We have already accepted three, and are living in hourly expectation of getting the fourth.....Farmers, you now have an opportunity of forming an agricultural society. Put forth your united efforts, and your object will be easily accomplished.....The Loop girls are getting funnier every day. Their last effort at fun, consists in putting pig tails into the pockets of unsuspecting youths who attend butchering.....That old saw that "time is money," is a confounded miserable old lie. Since the "panic" we have been trying to trade a little of our precious time on the wherewithal, but couldn't raise a cent.....What next?

—Fresh arrival, at Wolf's "old stand," of

CHRISTMAS GOODS

consisting of
Dry Goods,
Notions,
Groceries,
Queensware,
China, and Glassware,
likewise,
New Prunes, New Dry Peaches, Cranberries, &c., &c., all at reasonable prices. Call at Wm. Wolf's "old stand" for your Christmas Goods, and see the new arrivals.

—Dr. Sahm, pastor of the Aaronsburg Lutheran charge, has resigned, and intends moving to New Berlin next spring.

GOOD AND TRUE.—We are glad to see that good family newspaper, the NEW YORK OBSERVER, has come out boldly in opposition to the foolish practice of baiting subscribers with *cheap pictures*. It declares the premium business demoralizing, and repudiates it altogether. It will not be long before evry paper that is worth having will take the same stand. A *good* family newspaper at $3 a year is the cheapest luxury that can be enjoyed, and we can heartily recommend the New York Observer as such a paper. It is indeed two papers in one, being a quarto of eight pages, four being devoted to religious and four to secular news. S. I. Prime & Co., publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

Centre County Teachers' Institute.

Twenty-Seventh Annual Session—'73

Will be held in the COURT HOUSE, at BELLEFONTE, December 23d, to 26th inclusive.

All who teach (in both Public and Friday schools) and all who have teaching in prospect, are earnestly invited to attend. The Institute will be called at 9 o'clock, Tuesday morning and close with Friday afternoon session.

It is particularly desirable that all should be present at the first session, as none can get full benefits of an Institute without attending from first to last. Let every school in the county be closed for the week. By coming in on Monday all may attend the meeting of the Teachers' Union, to be held on Monday evening.

The roll will be called twice a day as required by law, and tickets of membership granted teachers on Friday afternoon when the ANNUAL ELECTION of officers, and Committee on Permanent Certificates, will also take place.

With our knowledge of the ability and disposition of the teachers of Centre county, aided by the services of Dept. State Supt. R. Curry, Profs J. W. Shoemaker, H. Collier and C. W. Rishel, together with the Principals of the Graded Schools and Academies in the county, we can confidently look forward to a pleasant and fruitful session.

THE DAY SESSIONS:

will be devoted to practical school work. It is very desirable that the teachers should enter into the spirit of this work they being most directly interested—none will be thrust back and all will be expected to take part. A lesson on theory of teaching will be given at each session. (For Programme see county papers.)

Evening Lectures and Readings,

Tuesday Evening.—Lecture—by Prof H. Collier, Agr. College,

Wednesday Evening—Lecture—by Ex-Gov. A. G. Curtin.

Thursday Evening—Flocutionary Entertainment—by Prof. J. W. Shoemaker, of Philadelphia.

For the last named an admission fee of 25 cents will be charged to assist in defraying the expenses of the Institute.

ACCOMMODATIONS:—Brockerhoff House $1 per day. Butts' Hotel $1 per day. Bush House $1 50 per day. Garman's Hotel moderate rates. These are about half rates.

MUSIC.—The exercises will be interspersed throughout with vocal and instrumental music. (The School Journal music will be used)

MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL are cordially invited to attend, SCHOOL DIRECTORS are earnestly requested to attend and participate in the exercises.

11 dec 2t. R. M. MAGEE, Co. Supt.

The Best Paper! Try It!!

Beautifully Illustrated.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN now in its 29th year, enjoys the widest circulation of any weekly newspaper of the kind in the world. A new volume commences January 3, 1874.

Its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the World; Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings of New Inventions, New Implements, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Recipes, Suggestions and Advice, by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers, in all the various arts.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is the cheapest and best illustrated weekly paper published. Every number contains from 10 to 15 original engravings of new machinery and novel inventions.

ENGRAVINGS, illustrating Improvements, Discoveries, and Important Works pertaining to civil and Mechanical Engineering, Milling, Mining and Metallurgy; Records of the latest progress in the Applications of Steam Engineering, Railways, Shipbuilding, Navigation, Telegraph Engineering, Electricity, Magnetism, Light and Heat.

FARMERS, Mechanics, Engineers, Manufacturers, Chemists, Lovers of Science, Teachers, Clergymen, Lawyers, and People of all Professions, will find the Scientific American useful to them. It should have a place in every Family, Library, Study Office, and Counting Room; in every Reading Room, College, Academy, or School.

A year's numbers contain 832 pages and several hundred engravings. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and references. The practical receipts are well worth ten times the subscription price Terms $3 a year by mail. Discount to Clubs. Specimens sent free. May be had of News Dealers.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the world. More than fifty thousand applications have been made for patents through their agency.

Patents are obtained on the best terms, Models of New inventions and sketches examined and advice free. All patents are published in the Scientific American the week they issue. Send for Pamphlet, 110 pages, containing laws and full directions for obtaining Patents.

Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, N. Y. Branch Office, cor. F. and 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

THE ASHANTEE WAR.

The First Battle—Capture of Essecomew.

The following news has been received in London:

Cape Coast Castle, October 27.—Five villages, harboring Ashantees, have been destroyed. Our loss is two killed and twenty-four wounded. An attack on the enemy's camp is in progress to-day. The Ashantee retreat is cut off. Our forces, after thirteen days' successful bush fighting, have destroyed four villages. The operations were conducted with secrecy, and a complete surprise was effected. Colonel Macneil and privates Walsh and Broderick are severely wounded. Captains Freemantle and Forces, and a seaman, Howard, with twenty negroes, were slightly wounded, and two negroes were killed. The Ashantees are attempting to withdraw, carrying prisoners and plunder across the Pran. At midnight on the 13th 163 marines from the Simoom, 65 West Indian privates from the shore, General Sir Garnet Wolseley and staff embarked on board Her Majesty's ships Barracouta and Decoy, and proceeded to Elmina under cover of the night. This body of men, reinforced by forty-six officers and men of the Barracouts, landed at Elmina, where they were joined by a party of 126 Houssas. The Ashantees of the towns of Ampenee, Akimfoo Amquena (on the coast), and Ashaman Assamou (inland), having frequently harbored and supplied the Ashantees with arms, &c., were the ones proceeded against—a large body of Ashantees being reported to be in the vicinity of these towns. A party of men from the Barracouts garrisoned forts William and St. Jago at Elmina, the Simoom's men and batteries of the Naval Brigade garrisoning Cape Coast Castle and its forts. The Argus and Decoy moved up the coast and anchored off the Cossel Reefs, the steam launch of the Barracouta and the paddle-box boats of the Argus going inside of the reefs, from whence their guns were fired with great effect. On the three first-named towns at eight a. m. on the 14th the Argus opened fire at 2,000 yards range. Immediately on landing the expedition on shore marched off about four miles and a half in a northeast direction, exchanging fire with the enemy as they went. The field guns having been got into position under a smart fire, most of the casualities happened here. The town of Essecomew, Essumbuno on the new map (more properly Essamon), was taken and destroyed. The enemy were in large numbers in the bushes. Their loss must have been considerable, but the bush was so thick that little could be seen of them. That town having been destroyed, the expedition struck off at right angels for the westward, for the coast at Ampenee and Akimfoo, and, taking the enemy there in the rear, drove them towards the sea. The Argus and Decoy landed their crews, sheltered under the reefs (and under cover of their ship's fire), thus forming a second naval brigade. The whole force closing in, the enemy was routed with great loss, but the numbers of their killed are not known. The places being destroyed, the general, Captain Freemantle, and staff embarked on board the Decoy and proceeded to Cape Coast Castle, the naval brigade and army marching back to Elmina. The naval brigade and marines being all (except wounded) embarked before midnight, the Argus returned to Elmina, the Barracouta to Cape Coast Castle. The naval brigade is ready to land at the first signal. The steamer Warree has arrived and gone on to the Volta, where Captain Glover's expedition is getting into splendid condition. The report that the Ashantees had broken up their camp at Mempon and commenced to retreat has caused considerable excitement here. On the morning of the 26th Sir Garnet Wolseley marched out with the marines and a naval brigade, with the intention of cutting off the retreat of the Ashantees. His destination was understood to be Dunquah. According, however, to another report, the Ashantees have advanced, and are within a few miles of the town, while Sir Garnet Wolseley has reached Acrafal. All the troops from Elmina and Cape Coast are in the bush, and severe fighting is hourly expected.

Intelligence had reached Accra at the beginning of October that the King of Ashantee had assembled all his fighting men and was marching with an army straight on Cape Coast Castle. Another army was advancing through the Akim country on Chebie. A third army follows that of the King as a reserve. If this intromation is correct, all the arrangements for Captain Glover's advance from the Volta will be upset. Cape Coast Castle itself is almost unprotected, most of the West Indian troops being absent on detachment at the various forts on the coast while, as to the Fantees, they are almost useless as auxillaries, having been thoroughly cowed by a succession of defeats.

A FIGHT BETWEEN THE ENGLISH AND THE ASHANTEES.

Intelligence has been received of another movement by the English forces against the Ashantees on the Gold coast. On Oct. 27 Col. Festing started from Dunguah with a force consisting of one hundred men of the West Indian Regiment, and two hundred native allies, Fantees and Houssas. The enemy were surprised in their camp. An engagement took place, and the Ashantees fled to the brush, from which they kept up a fire on Col. Festing's men. He was thus placed at a disadvantage, the foe being concealed and his men being exposed in the open. By the aid, however, of a seven-pounder gun and a rocket tube the Colonel was able to fight his way back to Dunguah. The native allies acted in a cowardly manner, and the officers were constantly exposed in their efforts to rally them. Of the nine officers engaged, five were wounded. The only serious wound was that of Capt. Godwin in the left groin Forty-eight of the native allies were wounded, and one was killed.

THE GREAT LONDON FOG.

London, December 11.—The dense fog which set in on Tuesday last continues this morning. The almost unprecedented condition of the atmosphere, even for this city, is having a serious effect on business. Navigation on the river is very dangerous, and no vessels have arrived here for two days, the captain fearing to move during the fog for lest they should come in collision with other crafts. For the same reason the cattle show at the agricultural hall is a failure. Some of the beasts are perishing, and the owners of many others on exhibition have withdrawn them. The fog covers an area of about fifty miles square, of which London is the centre. Elsewhere throughout the country there was a hard frost last night.

—Levi Smith, of Union township Huntingdon county, died on the 30th from injuries received on the 17th ult., caused by falling against a circular saw at the saw mill of his son-in-law, his head having been sawed half through. The deceased was in the 73d year of his age.

—Our friend in Lena, who sent us mony to pay for his REPORTER 1½ years in advance from January next, wants to know how that looks for these panicy times. That's splendid—yes, even bully—and we hope his life may be prolonged five times 1½ years for it.

—"Col. H. C. Eyer, a wealthy citizen of Selinsgrove, has provided a winter's supply of coal for each widow and other female housekeeper of that borough, who seemed to be poor." A noble example, and one that might be followed by citizens of other places who are blessed with a bountiful share of this world's goods. We are personally acquainted with Col. Eyer, and he is one of the finest specimens of humanity we know of.

—Merry Christmas on 25th.

BAZAINE SENTENCED.

FOUND GUILTY OF THE CHARGES AND CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

The Marshal to be Degraded from His Rank Previous to his Execution—The Affecting Scene in the Court-room—Bazaine's words before Sentence—"I Swear before Christ that I have not Betrayed France"—An Appeal for Mercy Conveyed to President Macmahon by the Duke D'Aumaie—M. Lachaud's Closing Words in the Speech for the Defence.

Versailles, December 10.—M. Lachaud, the counsel for Marshal Bazaine, finished his address this morning. He declared that as the Marshal did not surrender in the open field he was guiltless of violating article 210 of the army code. He said: "I deeply sympathize with the valiant soldier overwhelmed by a terrible accusation. I fear not death for him. He is brave and fears nothing but the loss of his honor for the sake of his wife and children. I feel most for France, which will deplore the loss of a valorous soldier. Your honors, patriotism forbids that you condemn him. You know what political trials are, on the spot of which prosperity has raised a statue to those executed after such trials."

M. Pourcet replied, demanding that a terrible example be made, as a lesson to the rising generation.

Before the judges withdrew Bazaine said: "I have two words in my breast, honor and country, I have never been wanting towards this proud motto during forty-two years of service. I swear before Christ that I have not betrayed France."

After a long deliberation the judges declared Bazaine guilty of the charges of the capitulation of Metz and of the army in the open field without doing all that was prescribed by honor and duty to avoid the surrender, and unanimously condemned him to death and to be degraded from his rank previous to his execution.

After judgment had been rendered all the members of the Court signed an appeal for mercy, which the Duke d'Aumale immediately conveyed in person the President Mac-Mahon.

Bazaine was greatly agitated when he heard the decision of the Court.

LONDON PRESS ON THE SENTENCE.

London, Dec. 11—5:30 A. M.—The Times says Bazaine is justly convicted. The Telegraph considers him a sacrifice to national vanity. The News hopes that as the evidence was so conflicting, the sentence will be commuted to perpetual exile or imprisonment.

THE SENTENCE RECEIVED WITH CHEERS.

Paris, Dec. 10.—The crowd at the Trianon to-day warmly cheered when the verdict was rendered. The sentence includes payment of costs and expulsion from the Legion of Honor.

HISTORY OF THE CASE.

The trial of Marshall Bazaine began on the morning of October 6, in the Palace of the Grand-Trianon at Versailles, the Duc d'Aumale presiding. The Marshal had been in prison since the 10th of May 1872. During the preliminary examinations which were held since that time and previous to the trial the evidence of more than 1,500 witnesses was taken. At the trial just ended hundreds of witnesses were examined, the most of them persons of small note. But on the other hand many of them were among the best known soldiers of France. In the number of these who have testified in defence of the Marshal were ten generals of division, eight generals of brigade, five colonels, several captains, surgeons, priests, &c. At the very beginning of the trial the chances seemed ominous to the prisoner, and even at that time the president of the Court, the Duc d'Aumale, was reported to have declared that so conclusive was the testimony against the Marshal that a sentence of death was almost certain against the accused, although it was thought, in case of such a result, he would either be pardoned by the Government or have his sentence commuted.

The indictment against the Marshal filled three large folio volumes. The report of General Riviere, which consumed three days in its reading, gave the main points of accusation against the Marshal in connection with his alleged treason in his conduct at Metz. It arraigned him for having caused the defeat of the French at Forbach in consequence of his failure to go to General Frossard's assistance. He was also charged with having left Marshal Canrobert to contend at the battle of St. Privat with only 26,000 against the German army corps of 90,000, although Canrobert repeatedly sent to him for assistance. Among other specifications against him was one charging him, as commander-in-chief of the French forces, with the primary responsibility for the catastrophe of Sedan, in that he failed in a critical moment to communicate with Marshal MacMahon, or that he connived at the interception of his depatches to that officer by Colonel Stoffel, directors of the Intelligence Department of Marshal MacMahon's staff. He was accused of treasonable communications with the enemy and of clandestine war upon the then existing Government of France in favor of the banished Imperial Government, by receiving M. Regnier, an emissary of the Empress and a person in the confidence of the Germans and, in consequence of this interview, of sending General Bourbaki upon a mission to the Empress in London. The report further declared that the Marshal never intended or desired to leave Metz, and that he was holding his army intact in that city in order, at the fitting moment, and in conjunction with a secret understanding with the Germans, to restore the empire and the Napoleons whose forfeiture had been declared by the Government of National Defence.

As the trial progressed Marshal Bazaine was examined at great length through several consecutive days by the President of the Court, and gave his version of the difficulties by which he was surrcunded and denied in detail the accusations against him regarding his conduct toward General Frossard and Marshal MacMahon. He declared himself innocent of the defeat at Forbach, and in regard to MacMahon's movements he asserted that he did not receive precise information of that commander's situation in time to prevent the disaster at Sedan. He also protested that he had sent to Canrobert at the battle of St. Privat all the assistance that he had asked for. In a general justification of himself against charges concerning his conduct after the 18th of August, he brought forward the orders that he had received to be cautious in his movements. In support of many of his statements made during his examination he offered numerous affidavits. The Marshall's explanation of his conduct were received with coolness by the Duc d'Aumale, and his self-vindicatory evidence left an unfavorable impression on the minds of those who listened to it. Referred to Regnier's mission, he asserted that he never treated it as a serious matter, and he explained his capitulation of Metz by declaring that he could not do otherwise than surrender as the provisions in the city were exhausted. He said in regard to the convention which he had concluded with the Germans looking to the surrender, that his position was such that he was in a certain sense his own government, and that being in the presence of an insurrectionary government (that of the National Defence) he could not fulfil the duties of a military chief, which, under the legal Government are strictly defined. At the time he capitulated "there was then no government. There was nothing," he said. To this observation the Duc d'Aumale responded, sternly: "What! France then no longer existed!"—a remark which produced a sensation. He defended himself against the charge of conspiring to re-establish the regency of the Empress, and asserted that he wished to obtain an armistice with the view of establishing a regular government in France. In response to a question as to whether all his acts and thoughts were for his country and the army, he replied: "They were; I always acted honestly, according to the dictates of my conscience."

BAZAINE'S SENTENCE COMMUTED.

Paris, December 12—The decision of President MacMahon in the case of Marshal Bazaine is announced this morning. The sentence of death against the marshal is commuted to twenty years' seclusion. He is to bear the effects of degradation from his rank, but will be spared any humiliating ceremony.

The result of this commutation of Bazaine's punishment will be his enforced residence in a place designated by the government, where he will be under the immediate and constant surveillance of the police during the entire period of his seclusion. He will therefore be, to all intents and purposes, a prisoner, although he will at no time be lodged in jail, or restricted in his daily habits or personal movements. He is to be spared the humiliation of any ceremony in his degradation from his rank in the army, but he has ceased to be a marshal of France or even an officer in her army, and likewise loses his position in the legion of honor and all the other orders with which he had been decorated. Altogether, the punishment to be meted out to him is quite as humiliating as would have been the execution of the original sentence of the court.

Several large manufacturing establishments in Philadelphia, which have been closed the past six or eight weeks, have resumed running, from three days in a week full time, most of them with a full complement of hands, but at a reduction in wages from ten to fifteen per cent. Twenty mills in Manyunk started the past week, and it is stated the remainder will be running by New Year's.

INDIAN OUTRAGES.

Twenty-Four Persons Murdered in Texas.

The Indians in their raid on the Nueces river killed twenty-four persons, mostly sheep herders. A son of Mr. Gray, of Santiago Ranche, was also killed. Buck Graves was in command of this party. Citizens from Corpus Christi are in pursuit of them. Thirty Indians attacked Reill's Ranche and captured thirty-eight horses. No person was killed

The Indians are supposed to be Comanches. They came upon two Mexicans, one of whom jumped into a well to save himself and they caught the other, stripped him and threw him into the same well. At another ranch where thirteen herders were driving sheep the Indians killed seven men and hung them to the trees. The whereabouts of the other six is not known.

1874. The World. 1874.

The great Democratic Victories in New York, Ohio, Maryland and Virginia, the startling Republican defeats in Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas and Illinois, foreshadow the election of a Democratic Congress in 1874, and the election of a Democratic President in 1876.

The secret of the triumph already won has been steadfast adherence to the organization, unflinching fidelity to the principles of the Democratic party. The World has been faithful to its trust. When faint hearts talked of a spoiled party, a dead party, a new party, it bore aloft the flag of the historic, indomitable Democratic party. That flag, inscribed with the legends Free Trade and Farmers' Rights, Hard Money and no Monopolies, the Democrats of Ohio and New York carried to a glorious victory, subverting Grant majorities of 37,000 and 51,000.

A new career now opens before the Democracy—more glorious and more beneficient than in its past career, identified though that be with the upbuilding of the republic, its expansion across the continent, its half century of prosperity and peace.

The open secret of its future, as of its past and present triumphs, is still a steadfast adherence to the organization, an unflinching fidelity to the principles of the Democratic party—principles never so needful as now to be applied throughout our National, State and Municipal life, to heal the wounds and demoralization of war, to stop corrupt and profligate expenditure, to limit and localize powers entrusted to the people's servants, to liberate industries from the fetters of a barbarous Tariff, our trade from the fluctuations of an irredeemable paper Currency, and our agriculture from the double plundering of both, as well as to repair the wide-spread financial Ruin wrought by the Fiscal policy of the Republican party.

The duty of The World in this onward march of the Democratic hosts to victory, is the dissemination of political truth. Our work will be fruitful in proportion as The World is widely read.

We ask Democrats everywhere to aid us in scattering the good seed broadcast over the whole land during the period so important to the coming harvests.

Where or how can any Democrat work so efficiently for the diffuson of the principles of his party, and their triumph at the ballot-box in '74 and '76, as by procuring new readers for The World, now?

As a vehicle of news, The World will spare no expense, no energy, to maintain and advance its place in the first rank of metropolitan journals. Its fresh, abundant, various and accurate news, comprising the whole circle of current intelligence, will be discussed as becomes a trustworthy Organ of Opinion, with candor, with steady devotion to sound public and private morals, with special knowledge for special themes, and with various and wide-reaching apprehension of the manifold interests of men and women in their homes, their market places, their workshops and their farms.

The Weekly World.

is our great edition (Wednesday) for the country. It contains:

The Latest prices (telegraphed from all the Markets of the United States) of Live Stock, Country Produce, Produce of every kind, and of Money, Stocks, and Freights in New York and Europe.

The Farmers' Page, with all the doings of the American Institute, letters from practical farmers, and scientific discussion on profitable farming.

A Page for the Family Circle, of lively and pure reading.

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All the News in concise summary.

The Semi-Weekly.

Contains (Tuesday and Friday) all the contents of the Weekly, one or two first-rate Novels during the year, and all the cream of the Daily World.

The Daily World.

Price for one copy one year $10 (including Sunday edition, $12), beginning any day; and at the same rates per month for any part of a year.

The World Almanac for 1874.

(Ready about January 1, 1874.) One copy post-paid, 25cts. Five copies, post paid, $1.00.

Prices, Postage Paid, if subscribed for before April 1, 1874.

Weekly World.

For one year, each copy separately addressed.

1 copy	$ 2 00
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10 copies, and extra copy to club-agent	12 00
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1 copy	$ 3 00
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35 Park Row, New York.

Postage Paid.

On every subscription for one year to the Daily, Semi-Weekly, or Weekly paid paid for at above rates before April 1, 1874, we will repay the postage. 3t.

The People Triumph at Last.

Election for the Constitution.

The New Constitution will have a majority of 150,000.

Philadelphia, December 16.—The returns from all the city wards except the Nineteenth show a vote of 52,404 for, and 24,651 against; this gives 27,753 majority for the constitution.

	Maj. Against.	Maj. For.
Adams estimated	1200	
Alleghany		16,500
Bedford		1,600
Berks		8,000
Blair		600
Carbon		800
Centre		1,700
Chester		4,000
Clearfield		60
Clinton,		700
Columbia,		1,000
Cumberland,		1,600
Erie,		5,000
Huntingdon,		1,000
Lancaster		2,000
Lebanon	400	
Lycoming,		1,800
Monroe,		1,600
Northumberland,		1,200
Schuylkill,		4,000
Union,		1,000

ALL HONOR TO PENN TWP.

Haines, under the misrepresentation of a few men, is disgraced by 73 votes cast against the Constitution.

The following is the result so far as it has reached us, up to Wednesday noon:

	For	Against
Bellefonte,	000	00
N. Ward,	000	00
S. Ward,	000	00
W. Ward,	000	00
Haines,	118	73
Gregg,	170	12
Penn,	240	2
Potter,	260	45

The fog which has hung over London for the past three days has disappeared. During its prevalence many fatal accidents occurred. The bodies of fourteen drowned persons have been recovered.

—Prof. Agassiz died on the night of the 14th.

TO-DAY.—We call attention to the advertisement of *To-Day* in another column. This paper seems to have laid out a path for itself, aiming to furnish a finely-illustrated paper at a price that places it within reach of all intelligent readers, and sparing no expense to secure the best reading matter for its patrons.

Added to this, the sound judgment and exquisite taste that is shown in its selection of Premium Chromos enables Agents to offer inducements that are irresistible.

Last year Mrs. Anderson's "Just So High" was the subject, and few thought it could be excelled, but now the publishers come forward with another charming child picture, "Little Sunshine," by the same artist, and also a Chromo of one of the celebrated Birket Foster's most beautiful landscapes in water-color. Each subscriber has a choice of either one of the above named chromos, and we do not exaggerate when we say that neither one could be purchased for less than seven dollars. The publishers wish agents everywhere, and offer liberal inducements.

FIRE INSURANCE ELECTION.

Office of "The Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Centre county." Centre Hall, Dec. 16, 1873.

The Annual Meeting of the Members and election of twelve Directors to conduct the affairs of the Company, the ensuing year, will be held at the house of John Spangler, Centre Hall, on Monday the 12th day of January, next, A. D. 1874, between the hours 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. of said day. The Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company for the past year will be presented by the President. Members generally are requested to attend.

By order of the Board,
GEO. BUCHANAN, President.

Attest,
D. F. Luse,
Sec'y.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Daniel Condo, dec'd, late of Gregg twp., in the Orphan's Court of Centre county. The Auditor appointed to make distribution of the money in the hands of Cyrus Condo, and Daniel Runkle, the administrators of the estate of Daniel Condo, deceased, to and among the parties legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, on Saturday 10th day of January A. D. 1874, at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day, when all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

J. S. BARNHART, Auditor.
dec18-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the account of Samuel Hess, committee of the person and estate of Lydia Musser a lunatic, has been filled in this office, which said account will be presented to the court for confirmation at January term next.

AARON WILLIAMS, Prothonotary.
18dec 3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the account of Griffith Lytle, committee of the person and estate of Jacob Wortz a lunatic, has been filed in this office, which said account will be presented to the court for confirmation at January term.

AARON WILLIAMS, Prothonotary.
18dec 3t.

New Store!

New Goods!

New Prices!

New Everything!

FIGURES WILL NOT LIE!
HERE THEY ARE!

Best American Prints	10cts
Laurens do	9cts
Bedford "	8cts
Appleton A. Muslin 4/4	15cts
Augusta do.	14cts
Chestnut Hill bleached	12cts
Canton Flannel	15cts
White Sugar	12½cts
Best Navy Tobacco	75cts
Lovering Syrup	75cts

&c., &c., &c.

A Fine Assortment of Ladies Dressgoods.

Moss colored Poplins	40cts
Japanese Silks	35cts
Tycoon Reps	28cts
Fine Mohair Silk Finish	1.00
Black Alpacas, fine	75cts
French Merinos	1.00
Very Fine Cashmeres	75cts

&c., &c., &c.

All other goods in proportion. We have laid in a large stock of the best goods which were perchance at the very bottom panic prices, and, the season being well advanced, we are determined to close them out at prices that have not been touched in this country since the war. Come and examine our stock and prices and be convinced that we will do you good.

S. S. WOLF,
dec18 tf. Centre Hall.

DEATHS.

On 15th, in Haines twp., Susanna Geistwato, widow of George Geistwate, aged 70 years.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 25, Red 125....Rye..... 65.....Corn 50 .....Oats 35.....Barley 65. 70.....Clo rerseed 5,50.....Potatoes 50. Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 25.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15

MILROY MARKETS

Corrected by John M'Dowel, Grain Merchant.

White wheat 1,35 ...Red wheat 1 30....Rye 60.....Corn 50 .....Oats 30.....Barley 80..... Clover seed 4 00.....Timothy seed 6,50..... Salt 2 25 per sack.....

Bacon 7c.....Ham 10.....Butter 25... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Chestnut Coal per Ton $5.75.....Stove Coal per Ton $6.50.....Egg Coal per Ton $6.50..... Limeburner's Coal per Ton $3.50

"TO-DAY,"

THE PEOPLE'S ILLUSTRATED PAPER,

Is a thoroughly American enterprise, illustrated by the leading artists, and teeming with the best efforts of the most able writers of our country. It is a paper that, once introduced in the family circle, is sure to be eagerly watched for and carefully preserved. The choice of

THREE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CHROMOS

ever issued is given to each subscriber, viz: "Just So High" and "

Farm, Garden and Household.

Profits of Co-Operation.

Some eight or ten years ago, says the New England *Farmer*, Joseph D. Holmes, Charles Jordan and Wm. Millard, three young farmers living almost within a stone's throw of each other, decided to join in establishing a dairy milk route from their farms to Pawtucket, Rhode Island, some six miles away. Neither farm was large enough to sustain a route alone, but the three together could do it easily. Neither wanted to take the place of middleman and do all the marketing, nor did either wish to give up his business to a middleman. So they agreed that each should take his turn on the milk wagon.

The milk accounts are all kept in one book, and the buyers at the village settle their bills by this book, whether it comes by one or another of the members of the company. Each of the three men go with the wagon every third day in regular order, unless for accommodation sake one goes a trip for one of the others. Each uses his own horse and wagon, and each knows the amount of milk that is taken from the different farms every day.

The two trips that each one makes every week enables him to market most of his other produce, such as apples, potatoes, sweet corn, tomatoes and other garden products, of which each one raises considerable quantities, without making special trips for such purposes. Nor is there any hitching up and going to the store for purchase; all the buying, as well as selling, being done on their regular market days; and they are all in daily communication with the post office, which is no small convenience to farmers.

Under this system of partnership, the cost of marketing is reduced to the minimum, while each bears his just proportion of the expenses, and receives equal share in all the advantages of the combination. Since this arrangement has been established, all their farms have been really enhanced in value. The young men have increased their stock and it is better fed and better housed. Buildings have been repaired and enlarged, more and better tools purchased and the land is constantly increasing in fertility and productiveness. But little complaint is heard from them about hard times for farmers. They pay their bills, take the papers, and know what is going on in the world outside.

We have been familiar with this company from its organization, and believe the example these men have set is worthy of imitation by many farmers who are now grumbling about the cost of getting their goods to market.

How to Organize a Grange.

We have heard frequent inquiries as to how to proceed to organize a Grange. Here is the mode of procedure:

In order to organize a Grange there must be at least fifteen gentlemen whose preponderating interests are connected with farming, and four ladies—ready and willing to become members. This number may be increased to twenty gentlemen and ten ladies.

They should have a suitable place for meeting—such as a school-room, church, or some convenient hall. When ready, make an application, in writing, to the nearest deputy to organize the Grange. When organized, these become Charter members, and have to pay—gentlemen three dollars; ladies, fifty cents, each.

After organization no additional Charter member can be received, and all that are admitted afterwards have to pay—the gentlemen five dollars and the ladies two dollars each.

In future no new Grange can be organized within ten miles of another Grange—giving jurisdiction of five miles to each; and no Patron or applicant for membership shall be considered a member of any Grange outside of his jurisdiction, without the consent of the Grange under whose jurisdiction he resides.

When Granges reach a membership of one hundred, an additional Grange may be organized within said prescribed jurisdiction.

How to Make Toast.

A dish of good toast is a rarity and is an enjoyment. For breakfast few things surpass it to those who are accustomed to that dish at that meal. It is light, digestible, and reliable, and is not very expensive. A cup of good tea or coffee, with a baked spitzenberg, or a dish of any other sub-acid in addition, will make a satisfactory meal to a reasonable man. In toasting the bread the following rule should be observed: Warm your bread well, by changing the sides of the slice; when heated through, brown as is desired; there should be rather little than much browning, and the slices should be quite thin, say a quarter or three-eighths of an inch, no more; but do not scorch; avoid that in all cases. The philosophy in browning is to take your time until you are done. Where the toast accumulates keep a hot dish, but use as soon as possible. What is desirable in toast is the rich color and flavor formed by changing the starch into lextrine or gum. Heat evaporates moisture in bread as well as elsewhere. The moisture that escapes from toast leaves the bread light, soft and porous inside.

Principles of Breeding.

Scientific investigation and research have established the following propositions as true, in the transmission of hereditary animal characteristics:

1. Like produces like, or the likeness of some ancestor.

2. When there is a great uniformity among the members of a species, the divergences of the offspring from the average type are usually small.

3. When a considerable difference has once been established, unlikeness among the offspring are frequent and great.

4. Any accidental variation from the established type in the form, disposition or habits of a species, may be perpetuated, and to a limited extent intensified, by careful selection and use.

5. An unnatural strain or demand on any particular part of the animal machinery long continued, tends to weaken or dwarf all the other parts not allied to the one so stimulated.

6. Hereditary qualities are liable to be weakened, if not entirely lost by disuse.

Always Grow some Roots for Milch Cows.

The *Rural World* says: "You can no more get much milk from dry food than you can get blood from a turnip. We want everybody to have plenty of milk, and we want cows to have warm shelter and plenty of the right kind of food to furnish it." Beets, unlike turnips, have no insect enemies, and in a stiff, highly manured soil they grow very large, and so much out of the ground that they are quickly harvested; they bear transplanting without a failure, if the tops are only cut off. It is said that unthrashed oats mixed with hay will so enrich a cow's milk that 18 pounds of cream will make 10½ pounds of butter, and 10 pounds of milk will make a pound of butter.

Apple Marmalade.

Peel, core, and boil the apples—Spitzenbergs are the best—with only sufficient water to keep them from burning; beat them to a pulp, to every pound allow three-fourths of a pound of lump sugar; dip the lumps into water, put these into a saucepan and boil until a syrup is thick and can be well skimmed; add this syrup to the apple with one-half teaspoonful of minced lemon peel to each pound, and stir over a quick fire till the apple ceases to stick to the bottom of the pan. Dip jelly molds into water and lay in the bottoms—as they are inverted—a few stripe of citron and some blanched almonds, then pour in the marmalade, and when cold it will turn out easily.

Improving Mossy Meadows.

When a meadow the soil of which is clay resting upon a hard pan seventeen inches below it becomes mossy it can best be improved by drainage. When thoroughly underdrained, and the impervious hard-pan is broken up, the moss will no longer appear. If this can not be done, wood-ashes or lime applied to the soil after it has been thoroughly plowed and subsoiled would tend to improve it. It should then be reseeded.

Postal Telegraph.

Reasons for Adopting the System—What Congress Should Do in Order to Reduce the Rates on Messages and News.

The President of the Western Union Telegraph Company, in a letter to a New York paper, says: "The *Herald* is probably correct in assuming that further reduction in rates will not be made by the companies now doing the telegraph business for some time to come." The Western Union Telegraph Company have adopted some uniformity in their charges within a few years past, and made a few other reductions in their rates, to the great benefit of the public and of the company; but the public are under no obligations to the company for making these reductions; for President Orton, in his annual report, informs his stockholders that they were forced upon them from the competition from opposition companies. They have recently purchased the principal opposition lines, and have reduced their rates so low that the remaining companies are unable to make any money. Now that this great monopoly is free from all fear of competition, they announce that they will make no further concessions in rates.

That the company are able to make further reductions is shown by the facts given in the annual reports. From these it appears that the rates have been reduced nearly one-third in six years, yet the cost of doing the business is so much less, in consequence of its great increase, that the net profits are greater at the lower than at the higher rates. Mr. Orton has so often reiterated the proposition that the expenses increase in nearly as rapid a ratio as the business, and therefore reductions in rates cannot be made, that he has persuaded himself of its truth, and is unable to appreciate the force of the facts which we have given.

Mr. Orton truly says that the telegraph is only in its infancy. The growth of its business is much more rapid than that of the express or post-office, and at the same ratio of increase the number of telegrams that will be annually sent ten years hence is larger than the number of letters sent when the postage was reduced to five cents. The immediate increase in the correspondence that followed upon the use of the five and three cent postage stamp was enormous, rapidly increasing from 50,000,000 to 500,000,000. There will be the same increase in the telegraphic correspondence if the same relative reductions in rates were made for the same causes would operate to produce like effects. The people cannot hope for such reductions from the Western Union Telegraph Company, because there is now no reason to induce it to make them, and because the loss of net revenues from the great reductions in rates necessary to popularize the telegraph would be greater than the saving of expenses on each telegram from the great increase in the business. Such reductions can be made under the postal telegraph system, for that will save nearly one-quarter of the present expenses, and would therefore authorize a reduction in rates of nearly forty per cent., and yet leave a sufficient profit on the greatly increased business.

The Postmaster General will ask Congress to purchase all existing lines of telegraph, and build the new ones required for the business. The expense of purchasing these lines has been estimated by committees of Congress at from $40,000,000 to $70,000,000. I do not think Congress will feel disposed, in the present condition of our finances, to authorize such expenditure, especially as the object sought can be accomplished without any expense to the government.

The Post Office Department will furnish the offices and the Postal Telegraph Company will transmit the messages at rates fixed by Congress.

If the people desire to have the cheap telegraph, and to have the news furnished to the press at low rates, they must support the postal telegraph system, and urge Congress to pass a bill authorizing the Postmaster-General to contract as he now contracts for the carriage of the mails. If, on the other hand, they desire to perpetuate an overgrown monopoly, which is every day growing more powerful, then let them continue the present system by which a single private corporation controls the telegraphic correspondence of a nation, and has the power to give or withhold news to the press, and to mold public opinion in its own interest. Such a power is too great for any private company to hold, and should be in the hands of the people, to be used only for their benefit.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

A Serious Predicament.

A story illustrating the crushing force of mere circumstantial evidence has for its hero a Russian gentleman of distinction, who, provided with strong and flattering recommendations, visited the coin and medal room of a certain national institution. The coins and medals in this collection being to all intents and purposes priceless, the curators are compelled to exercise the very utmost caution as to the admission of strangers, and to keep a sharp lookout on the visitors while they are inspecting the rarest of the numismatic treasures. The Russian gentleman wished to see a medal—say of Constantine Chlorus—which was of gold, of large size, and reputed to be unique. Suddenly, while he was bending over it, the medal disappeared, and the foreigner declared that it had slipped from his hand and fallen on the floor. After a scrupulous examination of every chink and cranny in the room, the officials began to doubt the stranger's integrity, and intimated that it would be necessary to call in a detective, and to have him searched, whereupon the gentleman evinced great mental disturbance. As this agitation only confirmed the suspicions of his guilt, a policeman was actually summoned; but, just as the half-resisting stranger was about to be exposed to gross personal indignity, an attendant cried out that he had found the medal. The effigy had indeed fallen to the ground and rolled under one of the presses. The curators of the collection, of course, overwhelmed the Russian gentleman with apologies; but they could not refrain from asking him why he had exhibited reluctance so great to be searched. "For this reason," said the foreigner, still pallid and trembling with agitation. "It has been generally asserted and believed that the fellow to your Constantine Chlorus medal is not to be found in the whole world. You told me so, half a dozen times, this morning. Now I happen to possess a counterpart of this very medal"—he produced it, as he spoke, from his waistcoat pocket—"and it was my wish to enjoy your discomfiture when I proved to you that your treasure was not unique. But what would have been my position if your medal had not come to light, and mine had been found in my pocket? Who would have believed in my story about the counterpart?" This incident is strange, but true.

A Circus Company in Trouble.

The Kansas City *Journal* has a private letter from Crockett, Tex., stating that a party of Texan desperadoes attempted to break up the performance of John Robinson's circus, at Jacksonville, but were prevented and order was restored. About five o'clock in the evening, however, as the circus men were loading their animals, wagons, &c., on the cars, preparatory to leaving the town, a large number of roughs attacked the men with knives and pistols, and a general and desperate fight ensued, in which three roughs were killed and seven wounded. Robert Stickney, one of the performers, had his knee dislocated, and it is feared he never will be able to ride again. Allen Rose, another performer, was shot through the hand. Charles Robinson was knocked down with a club, and was also shot through the legs. One of the hostlers was shot through the breast, and another was severely stabbed in the back.

The veterans of 1812 in Washington drank deep to this toast: "The Washington Monument. Tear it down or finish it. As it stands, it is a disgrace to the country."

The Sinking of the Ville du Havre.

After the collision no orders were given. The officers were distracted. Each person helped himself. This fact is undisputed: The longboat contained no first-class passengers. The sailors and coal boys rushed and took possession of the boats, all rescues being effected subsequently.

On board the Ville du Havre no life-preservers could be found in their proper places. One gentleman among the rescued searched four cabins for these articles in vain.

It has been ascertained that the occupants of three or four cabins amidships were probably killed when the prow of the Loch Earn crushed in the plates of the steamer. The greater number of those rescued had been floating from half an hour to an hour. When the landing was effected at Cardiff, on Monday at twilight, the ladies were in a state of semi-nudity, some having only blankets, none having bonnets, and all having their feet covered with sailors' stockings. When they arrived at the hotel the agents immediately provided clothing. All the ladies were assembled in the parlor for the purpose of dressing, having short notice to do so, prior to their departure for London. When the signal was given that the time for starting had arrived the gentlemen asked whether all were ready. An affirmative answer was given, and when the door was opened all who witnessed the scene vividly realized the fearful tragedy which had occurred, all the ladies being clad in deep mourning.

At the time of the collision the Second Officer, who perished, was in charge. The sailor who was on the lookout was rescued. The latter maintains that ten minutes prior to the catastrophe he reported a vessel in sight to the officer. The Second Officer, he states, gave confused directions to the men at the wheel.

The few saved owe their lives to the sagacity of the engineer, who stopped the engines instantly, thus preventing the loss of all on board by lessening the distance between the Scotchman and the steamer.

The detailed accounts given by the survivors are harrowing and distressing in the extreme.

Mr. Waite, who was accompanied by his sister on the voyage, became separated from her in the horrid vortex caused by the sudden sinking of the steamer. When the latter went down huge waves came surging out from the closing of the momentary chasm, and, amid the boiling waters, brother and sister were torn asunder. The brother alone was saved.

Miss Breedon left the wreck hand-in-hand with her father. The latter was drowned.

Mr. James Bishop had secured two planks and gave one to his friend, Mr. G. H. Taylor, who was drowned. Mr. Bishop narrowly escaped. A sailor, attaching himself to the plank, Mr. Bishop left it and swam for another.

Robert McCoskey Butt, a lad of 17, says he was roused from sleep by the shock and rushed on deck. There he found nearly all praying. Mrs. Bulkley's invocations aloud sounded like inspiration. Judge Rufus W. Peckham was standing near his wife encouraging all and saying, "If we must go down let us go bravely."

He observed Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Platt and Mrs. Kennett. The latter was bringing her infant on deck, the little one who had been the favorite of all the passengers. She handed the child to the nurse while she went to fetch the second child. Before she was able to return the ship went down. Butt thinks he floated 20 minutes on a spar. Many were prevented from swimming, having had their overcoats on.

All attribute the blame to the want of discipline on board.

In a Convict's Cell.

William M. Tweed arose early the morning after his committal to the Penitentiary, says the New York *Sun*. He had passed a sleepless night, and his cleanly shaved face was very pale. He put on his striped pantaloons, jacket, and cap, and when the cell door was opened he stepped out into the corridor and hopelessly glanced around. He kept his cell on Sunday, sitting on his cot all day. His only visitor was his son, Gen. Wm. M. Tweed. The young man tried to be calm in his father's presence, but he could not restrain his tears. The wretched father bowed his head and answered in low tones when the son bade him have courage. The parting was even more affecting than on the previous day, and after the cell door was closed the Boss stretched himself out on his cot overcome with emotion. The only furniture in the cell is the bed, an iron frame with canvas stretched over it, without a mattress. A heavy pillow and three blankets constitue the bedding. In Sing Sing and many other prisons convicts are allowed to furnish their cells and have carpets; but on Blackwell's Island a cot is all that a prisoner can have. Warden Liscomb said that he could make no distinction among those under his charge, and that Tweed must live as the others do. Much difficulty was found in obtaining a uniform large enough for the prisoner. The rough pantaloons were pieced and made to fit, but the jacket is too small, and a new one was cut out and made.

In the morning the fallen chieftain breakfasted on coarse bread and coffee, with convicts of all classes and colors. His fellow prisoners stared at his large, burly form, and seemed to pity him in his misery. A swallow or two of coffee and a bit of bread were sufficient for him, and when he arose from the table, as the hungry convicts around him finished their repast, he tried to avoid their gaze. He made no complaint, and awaited the pleasure of his keepers. They thought it best to return him to his cell, as he was really ill, and he was conducted to it. The Warden visited him several times in his cell, but the Boss was not in talking humor. He asked permission to walk in the corridor, and the request was granted. Occasionally he stood in his cell door, with head bowed and in a thoughtful attitude. Dr. Schirmer, his physician, called and said that his patient's health was such that his removal to the hospital was imperatively necessary.

The Lost Dog.

Did the reader ever see a lost dog in a great city? Not a dog recently lost, full of wild anxiety and restless pain and bewilderment, but one who had given up the search for a master in despair, and had become consciously a vagabond? If so, he has seen an animal that has lost his self-respect, traveling in the gutters, slinking along by fences, making acquaintance with dirty boys, becoming a thorough coward, and losing every admirable characteristic of a dog. A cat is a cat even in vagabondage; but a dog that does not belong to somebody is as hopeless a specimen of demoralization as can be found in the superior race among which he has sought in vain for his master. We know him at first sight, and he knows that we know him. The loss of his place in the world, and the loss of his objects of loyalty, personal and official, have taken the significance out of his life and the spirit out of him. He has become a dog of leisure.

Birthdays.

Concerning birthdays there is an old prophetic rhyme, which exists in as many languages as versions, as to the results of being born a certain day in the week. One runs as follows:

"Monday's child is fair of face;
Tuesday's child is full of grace;
Wednesday's child has toil and woe;
Thursday's child has far to go;
Friday's child is loving and giving;
Saturday's child works hard for his living;
And the child that is born on the Sabbath-day
Is happy and lucky and wise and gay."

Here are a few tests. Byron was born on a Tuesday; so was Napoleon I.; Napoleon II. (M. Rochefort's ideal emperor) on a Wednesday; Napoleon III. also on a Wednesday; Pope Pius IX. on a Sunday; Garibaldi on a Wednesday; Bismarck on a Friday (the 1st of April!); the unhappy Emperor Maximilian also on a Friday, his empress on a Sunday; Mr. Gladstone on a Friday, and Mr. Disraeli on a Saturday.

XLIIId. CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The bill for the redemption of the loan of 1858 was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means. Mr. Sheldon of Louisiana made a personal explanation, denying that Mr. Smith's certificate was made out prior to the canvas of the votes.

Senator Conkling presented a petition of the Chamber of Commerce of New York in favor of the resumption of specie payments.

Mr. Sherman introduced a bill to authorize the organization of national banks without circulation. Referred.

Mr. Logan introduced a bill to provide for cheap and permanent transportation for persons and freight between New York and Chicago.

Mr. Davis gave notice that at an early day he would introduce a bill restoring to newspapers the privileges abolished in the bill repealing franking privileges.

Mr. Bayard introduced a bill providing for the transmission of correspondence by telegraph, similar to the so-called "Hubbard bill." Senator Morrill introduced a bill for the resumption of specie payments. The caucus of Democratic Senators nominated Mr. Carpenter for President of the Senate pro tem.; the Democrats nominated Mr. Thurman.

Mr. Sumner presented petitions of citizens of Massachusetts and West Virginia, asking the passage of the Supplemental Civil Rights bill Laid on the table.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced by Mr. Cox—For the resumption of specie payment.

By Mr. Biery—For the free transmission by mail of newspapers and periodicals, and bills and receipts for the same.

By Mr. McKee—For the admission of Colorado as a State; also, concerning the execution of the laws in Utah.

By Mr. Monroe—To provide $25,000,000 additional bank notes circulation for States having less than their due proportion.

By Mr. Whitthorne—To repeal the taxes on whisky and tobacco, and to provide for the deficiency in the revenue to be thereby occasioned.

By Mr. Hubbell—For a Niagara Falls ship canal.

By Mr. Field—For the issue of fractional currency and 3.65 Government bonds, to be interchangeable.

By Mr. Butler—To restore to the pension rolls pensioners dropped during the war.

Mr. Maynard from the Committee on Rules, reported a bill removing all disabilities imposed and remaining on any person by the 3d section of the 14th article of the amendments to the Constitution, and substituting for the iron-clad oath the modified oath now administered to persons from whom disabilities had been removed.

Mr. Cox asked leave to report a preamble and resolution recognizing Cuban belligrency. Messrs. Hale, Killinger, and others objected. Mr. Cox withdrew the preamble, and moved to suspend the rules and pass the resolution. The motion was rejected, the vote being 44 to 153, and the Speaker ruled that the resolution was not before the House. Mr. Cox asked leave to introduce the resolution for reference to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. Objection was made by the members.

A bill was reported from the Ways and Means Committee and passed, providing for the redemption of the load of 1858.

The House Committee on Education agreed to report G. F. Hoar's bill to distribute the proceeds of public land sales among the States, for educational purposes.

Tadpoles.

Everybody knows that tadpoles become frogs; nobody knows what becomes of frogs. So long as the creature remains a tadpole we understand it; when it becomes a frog it leaps beyond our ken. How great a thing, then, it would be for human knowledge if the tadpole could be cherished and the frog delayed—the known encouraged and the unknown put away! Upon this noble effort an industrious naturalist is at work. His theory is that the tadpole cannot change to a frog without going ashore and hopping about, and so shaking off that part of his frame which would be very inconvenient to the frog, and, indeed, with which he would not be a frog. To demonstrate this theory, the professor has a tank with steep sides, and in it he has a number of tadpoles, which have already been compelled to remain tadpoles for several years for lack of a landing. From day to day he watches his charge, and still they are themselves. Apparently the demonstration is compete, and so long as they live or he lives, they will be tadpoles. If they never become frogs, then our knowledge of tadpoles will not be quite what it was before, but the uncomprehending frog will be disposed of. Meanwhile these victims of the professor will wiggle along from week to week, and he himself is triumphant. If he does not "hold the ell of science by the tail" he certainly has somewhat such a grip on the unlucky tadpole, and it is in the cause of science.—*Hartford Courant.*

Lost His Eye.

A Washington letter writer says of Hon. Dick McCormick, whom, they say, Miss Thurman, the Senator's daughter, is to be marry this winter, that he has just turned forty-one, fresh in face, straight of figure, gentle and winning in his address. He is yet able to get every two years the suffrages of the rough miners amongst the Apaches, who make the *sine qua non* that he shall travel two thousand miles by stage annually to let them see him. A few years ago, as he was returning in this way across the desert, the stage-driver, drawing his long whip-lash suddenly back to reach the leading horses, struck McCormick in one of the most liquid black eyes you ever saw, and with a pain he fainted. The desert alkali, glistening in the burning sun, so irritated the orb in the part of the journey remaining that a long and dangerous illness followed in darkened rooms, and, when the young delegate reappeared, his hair was gray and one of the eyes which looked at gladdened friendship bore a slight resemblance to the light Eye of the Commander in Lord Lyle's story of that name. At this period Richard—foreign traveler, editor, Washington correspondent—found favor in a pair of good eyes, as bright as his own, and we shall soon have a contradiction of the adage that marriages are not made in—Washington.

HEART DISEASE.—Many persons suffer with heart disease without knowing it—suddenly they drop off, and their friends are astonished, on a post mortem examination, to learn that they died of heart disease. The heart, like the brain, is the seat of life—its diseases are of several characters. The most common are valvular disease, fatty degeneration, and functional derangement. If the liver becomes deranged, and digestion is impaired, the heart, through sympathy and juxtaposition, becomes abnormal. The following symptoms indicate approaching disease: palpitation, giddiness, faintness, nervous prostration, deranged digestion, vertigo, cold extremities, etc., etc., for which the old school will administer iron, opium, antimony, mercury, and many other mineral poisons. Heart disease is a blood disease—purify the blood; remove obstructions to a limpid circulation by taking that *Vegetable Alterative*, VINEGAR BITTERS, and you will be a sound person in two or three months.—*Com.*

An army officer says he would believe that story about Modoc Jack's body being sent to Washington preserved in whisky, if he was not sure that the officers of Fort Klamath were never known to allow whisky enough to preserve an Indian to pass out of that inclosure in such a way.

A good and useful Christmas present to a gentleman or boy, will be a carton of Elmwood or Warwick collars, containing 100 collars. Any furnishing store can supply them.—*Com.*

The propriety of giving condition medicine to horses, cattle and sheep, was discussed and admitted by many of the Agricultural Societies throughout the State last fall, and we believe that in every case but one they decided in favor of *Sheridan's Calarry Condition Powders.* Good judgment.—*Com.*

FOR SALE OR LEASE.—600 acres of Excellent Fruit Land in Trimble Co., Ky. Address Ben Morris, Milton, Trimble Co., Ky.—*Com*

LET NOT THE FAILURE of all other remedies for coughs and colds deter the sufferers from seeking *sure relief* from HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Com.*

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, FOR Pulmonary and Asthmatic Disorders, have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years, and have received testimonials from eminent men who have used them.—*Com.*

CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to descant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

Symptoms of Catarrh.

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